55 COUNTRY CLASSICS

CONTENTS

VOICE • PIANO • GUITAR

Recorded by JUICE NEWTON

THE SWEETEST THING
(I've Ever Known)

Words and Music by
OTHA YOUNG

A/C♯ — D — G

we shared last night. And as we lie here, just two
on trou-bled shores. But all the heart-aches and temp-

G7 — C — Cm (3fr.)

shad-ows in the light be-fore the dawn, the sweet-est
ta-tions on-ly make me love you more. The sweet-est

G — D — C — G/B — Am7

thing I've ev-er known is lov-ing you.
thing I've ev-er known is lov-ing you.

G — C

And I have nev-er been a-fraid of

mf

G
G/F♯
Em
los - ing. And I have never - er want - ed
A
C
D
love to be a chain. I on - ly
G
G7
C
know that when I'm with you, you're my sun - shine, you're my
Cm
3fr.
G
D
rain. The sweet-est thing I've ev - er known is lov - ing
a tempo

1.
C
G/B
Am7
G
D/F♯
you.
Em
D
C
G/B
Am7
C/D
Now, you and
dim.
mp
2.
C
G/B
B♭6
A7
G/D
you.
The sweet-est thing
I've ev-er
D
C
G/B
Am7
G
known
is lov-ing
you.
dim. e rit.
mp

Recorded by ALABAMA

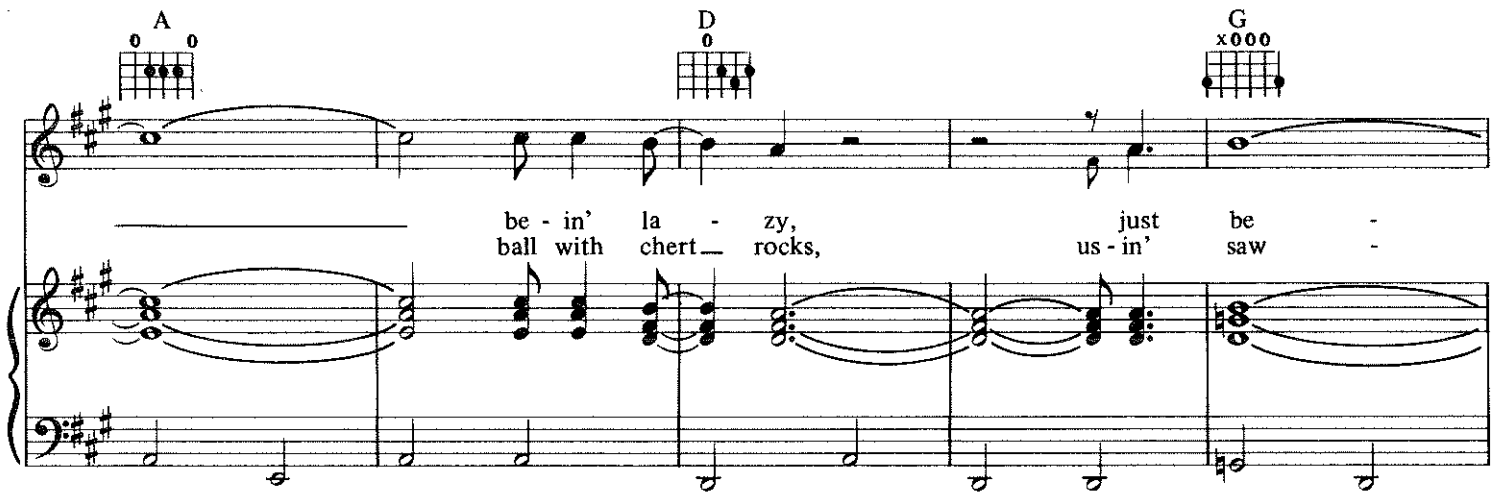
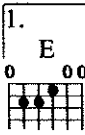
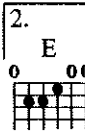
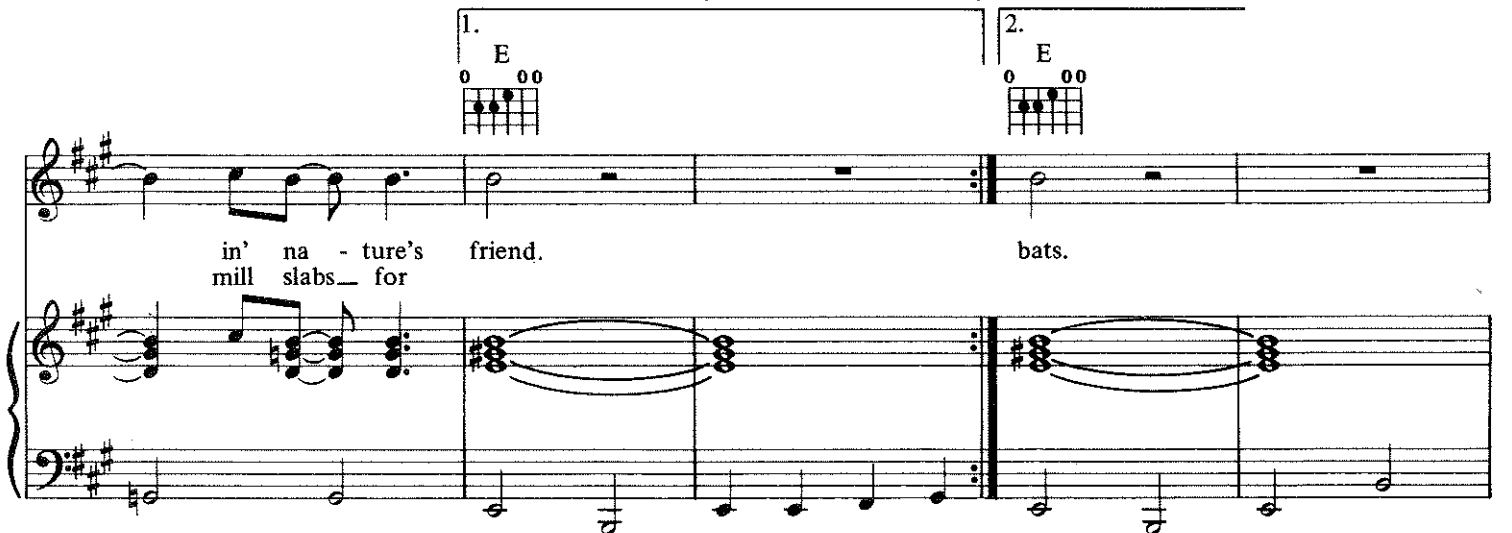
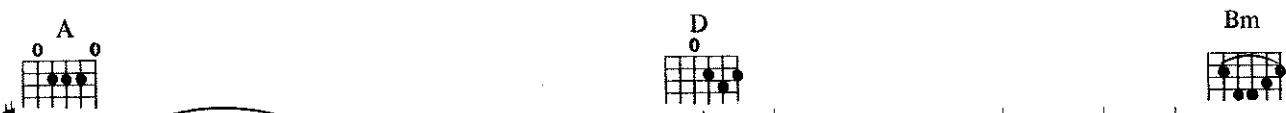
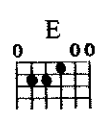
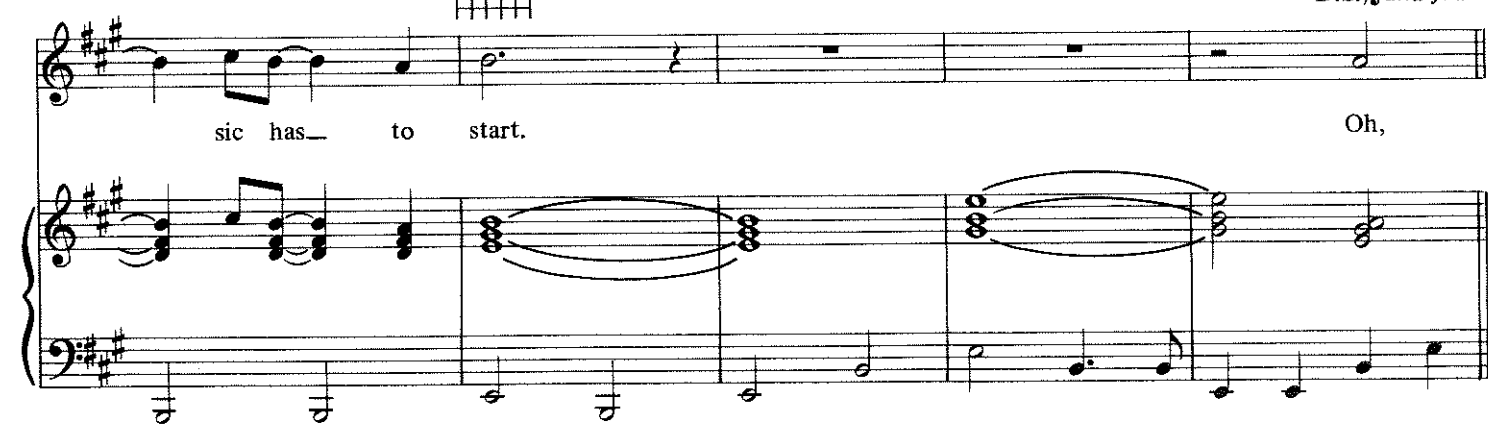
MOUNTAIN MUSIC

Words and Music by
RANDY OWEN

A
D
grand - ma and grand - pa used to play.
Then I'll
A
D
float on down the riv - er to a Ca-
E
A
jun hide - a - way.
Drift a - way
A
D
like Tom Saw - yer, ride a raft

A
D
with ol' Huck Finn. Take a nap
like Rip Van Win - kle, daze
G
E
dream - in' a - gain. Oh,
play me some moun - tain mu - sic, like

A
D
grand - ma and grand - pa used to play.
Then I'll
float on down the riv - er
Bm
to a Ca - jun hide - a -
E
way.

A
D
Swim across the river, just to prove
Climb a long, tall hick - 'ry. Bend it o -
A
D
that I'm a man. Spend the day
ver, "skin - nin' cats." Play - in' base-
A
D
G
be - in' la - zy, just be -
ball with chert rocks, us - in' saw -
1.
E
2.
E
in' na - ture's friend.
mill slabs for
bats.

A
D
Play some back - home, come-on mu - sic
A
D
that comes from the heart.
Play
A
D
Bm
some - thing with lots of feel - in', 'cause that's where mu -
E
sic has to start.
D.S. and fade
Oh,

Recorded by FREDDY FENDER

SECRET LOVE

Words by
PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER
Spanish Lyric by
FREDDY FENDER

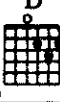
Music by
SAMMY FAIN

D
Am
D
All too soon my se - cret
just how won - der - ful you

Am
D
Am
love be - came im -
are and why I'm

D
G
1.
2.
pa-tient to be free.
so in love with you.
cresc.

Em
A7
D
Now I shout it from the high - est hills;
Ay, ya vol no med - i - cer no di
f
Dm
G7
C
Cm
3fr
e - ven told the gold - en daf - fo - dils. And
per no mi - ra lo que pa - ce a mi.
mf
G
G/F
E
now my heart's an o - pen door and my
Ven qui da - me tu ca - lor que me

Am
D
G
To Coda
D. S. al Coda
se-cret love is no se-cret an-y-more.
cor-a-zon se muer-te sin tu a-
cresc.

Coda G
Am
mor. And my se-cret love is no

D
G
se-cret an-y-more.

Recorded by DAVID HOUSTON

ALMOST PERSUADED

Words and Music by
GLENN SUTTON and BILLY SHERRILL

Ab 4fr.
Eb
Ab 4fr.
— and as she placed — her soft hands in mine, I found my-self
— and as he placed — his hand o - ver mine, I found my-self
Ab7
Db
Ab 4fr.
Eb
Ab 4fr.
Eb7
want - ing to kiss her for temp - ta - tion — was flow-ing like wine.
want - ing to kiss him for temp - ta - tion — was flow-ing like wine.
CHORUS
Ab 4fr.
Ab7
Db
Ab 4fr.
Eb
And I was al - most — per-suad-ed to strip my-self of my pride.
mf
Ab 4fr.
Ab7
Db
Ab 4fr.
Eb
Ab 4fr.
F7
Al - most — per-suad-ed to push my con-science a-side.
(Male) Then we
(Female) Then we
3
3

Bb
Bb7
Eb
Bb
F7
danced and she whis-pered, "I need you!" "Take me a - way from here and be my man." Then I
danced and he whis-pered, "I need you!" "Let me take you a - way and be your man." Then I
3
3
F7
looked in-to her eyes and I saw it:
looked in-to his eyes and I saw it:
(Both) The re-flec-tion of my wed-ding band.
CHORUS
F
And I was al - most per-suad-ed to let strange lips lead me on.
Al - most per - suad-ed but your sweet love made me stop and go home.
rit.

Recorded by ANNE MURRAY

COULD I HAVE THIS DANCE

(from the film "URBAN COWBOY")

Words and Music by

WAYLAND HOLYFIELD and BOB HOUSE

Gentle Country Waltz

A E/A Bm7 D/E

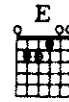
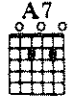
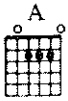
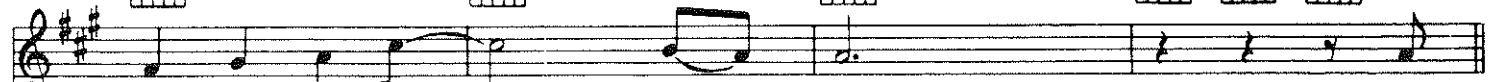
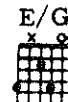
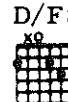
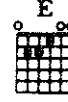
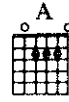
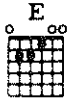
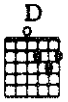
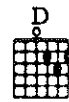
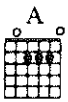
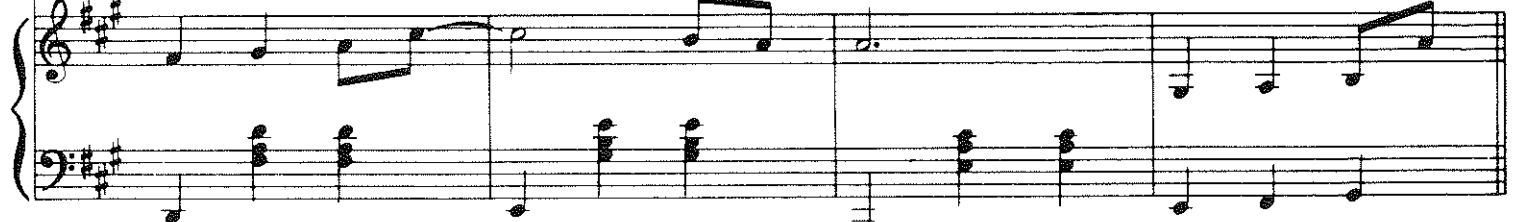
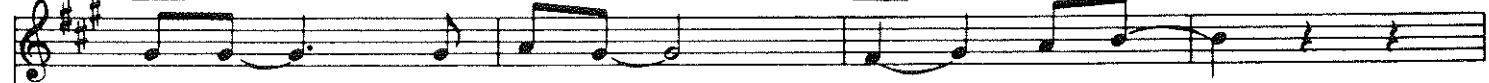
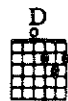
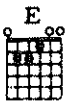
mp

I'll

A A7 D E

al - ways re - mem - ber the song they were play - ing. The
al - ways re - mem - ber that mag - ic mo - ment when

D E A D/E

first time we danced, and I knew. As we
I held you close to me. As

A
A7
D
E
swayed to the mu - sic and held to each oth - er,
we moved to - geth - er I knew for - ev - er
D
E
A
E D/F♯ E/G♯
I fell in love with you.
you're all I'll ev er need.
Could
A
A7
D
I have this dance for the rest of my life?
Would
E
D
E
you be my part - ner ev - 'ry night?

A
A7
D
Dm6
When we're to - geth - er, it feels so right. Could
A
1. E
A
I have this dance for the rest of my life?
D/E
2. E
A
I'll rest of my life?
Bm7
D/E
A

Recorded by KENNY ROGERS

LOVE THE WORLD AWAY

(from the film "URBAN COWBOY")

Words and Music by
BOB MORRISON and JOHNNY WILSON

Bm7/A
E/G♯
all our time a - way,
time is ours to share.
E
F♯m
F+
it soon takes so much, we for -
Love will al - ways stay just a
A/E
D♯m7-5
Dmaj7
get to touch. That's when I know it's
touch a - way. Come with me; all the

Bm7
E7sus4
E7
time for me to say:
mag - ic's wait - ing there.
Take my
cresc.
mf
A
D/A
E7/G♯
hand; let's walk through love's door and be free from the world
A
E/G♯
F♯m
Bm7
once more. Here's my arms. We can hide to - day, and
1. A/E
E7
A
Bm7/A
love the world a - way.
dim.
mp

E/G#
D/F#
2.
A/E
E7
Once a - love the world_ a -
F#m
F+
A/E
way. We can love the world
D/A
A
Bm7/A
a - way.
E/G#
D/F#
A

Recorded by SAMMI SMITH

HELP ME MAKE IT THROUGH THE NIGHT

Words and Music by
KRIS KRISTOFFERSON

2.
D
G
To next strain
Help me make it thru the night.
Fine
D
G
D
Help me make it thru the night.
D
G
I don't care who's right or wrong,
I don't
D
try to un - der - stand.
Let the dev - il take to -
E7
A7
D.S. al Fine
mor - row.
Lord, to - night I need a friend.

Recorded by DONNA FARGO

THE HAPPIEST GIRL IN THE WHOLE U.S.A.

G
D
2. C
D
you.
You make the
you be care- ful, got-ta
go. I love you
G
C
D
D7
Have a beau- ti- ful day
And kiss the Hap - pi - est Girl
In The
C
G
C
G
D
Whole U. S. A.
Skip - a-dee- doo-dah
Thank you Lord, for mak-ing him for
G
C
G
A7
me
And thank you for let - ting life turn out the way that I al- ways thought it could

D
G
G
C
be. There once was a time when I could not im- ag - ine how it would feel to
G
D
D7
C
G
say I'm the Hap - pi - est Girl In the Whole U. S. A. Now
G
G7
C
G
shine on me sun - shine walk with me, world, it's a skip- a dee - doo- dah day, And I'm the
D
D7
C
G
Hap - pi - est Girl In the Whole U. S. A.
Repeat and fade

Recorded by LARRY GATLIN & THE GATLIN BROTHERS BAND

ALL THE GOLD IN CALIFORNIA

Words and Music by
LARRY GATLIN

B♭ F C To Coda C11
it don't mat-ter at all where you've played be-fore Cal-i-for-nia's a brand new
F B♭ F B♭
game. Try-in' to be a he-ro wind-ing up a
F B♭/F F
ze-ro can scar a man for-ev-er. right down to your
C C11 F B♭
soul. Liv-ing on the spot-light can kill a man

F
Bb
F
out - right
cause ev - 'ry - thing that glit - ters
C
C11
F
Bb
F
D. S. al Coda
is not gold.
And All The
Coda
Bb
Eb
game,
cresc. poco a poco
Bb
F
a brand new game.

Recorded by DON WILLIAMS

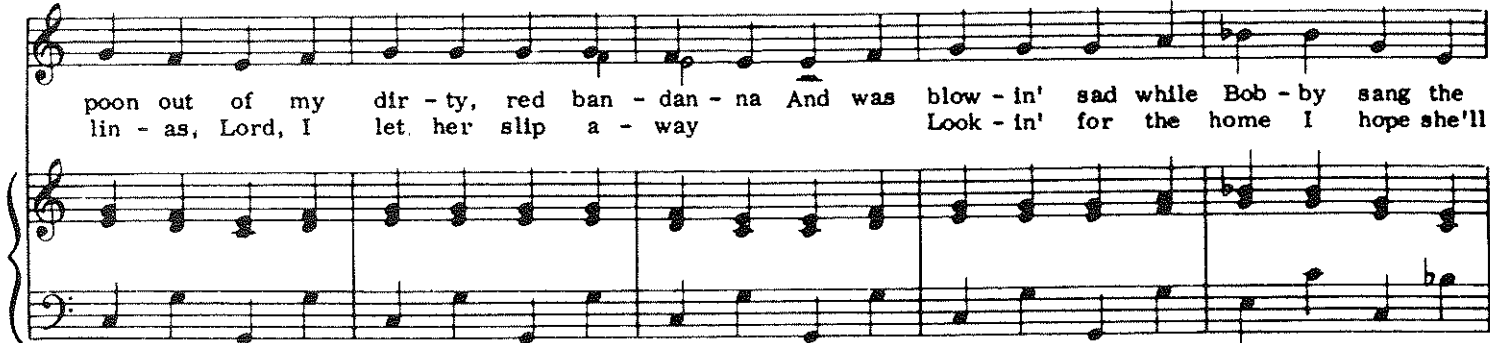
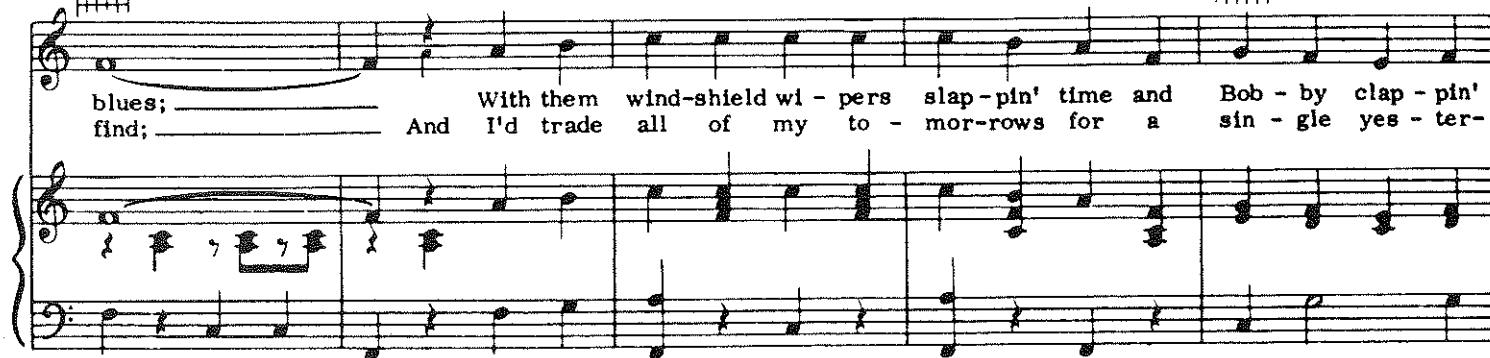
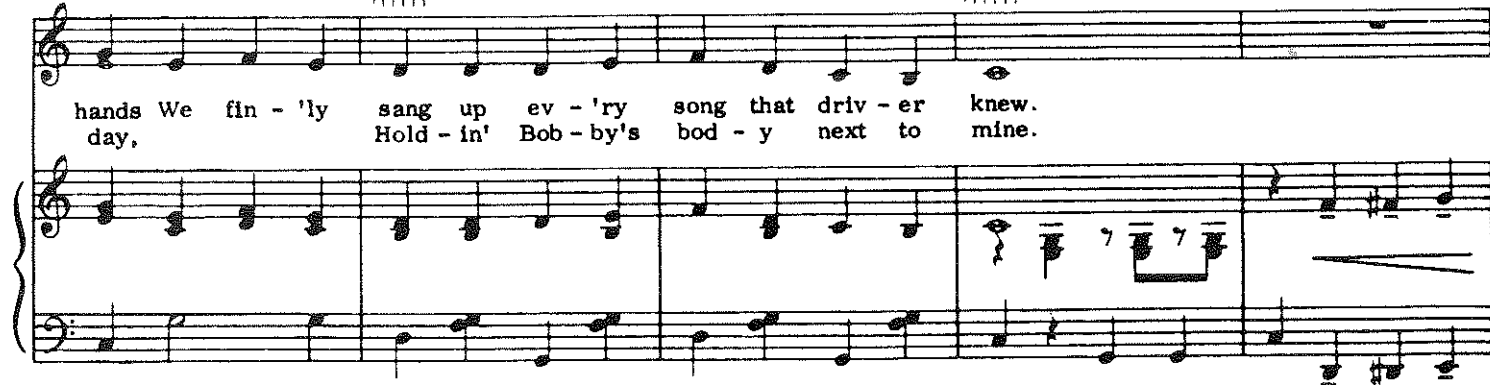
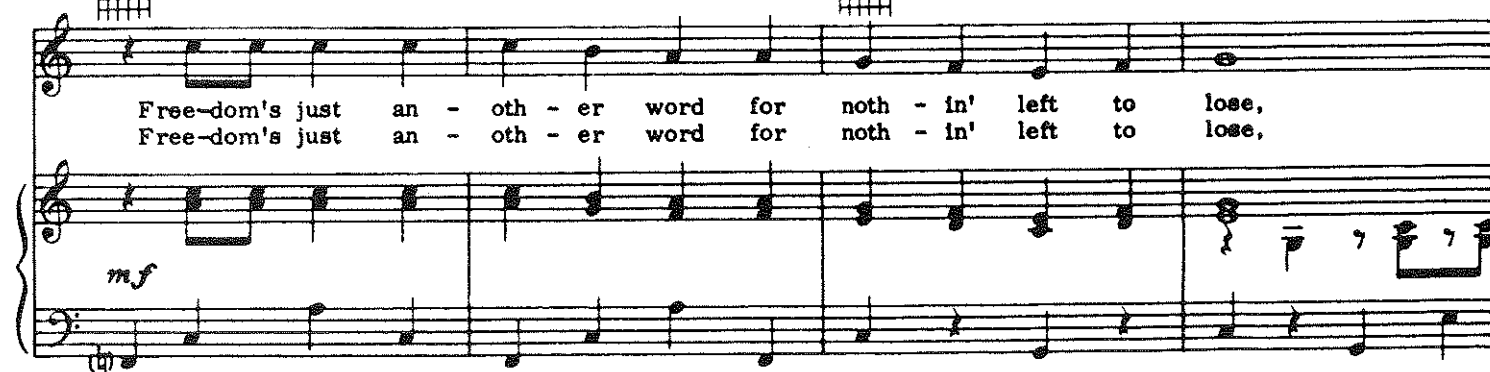
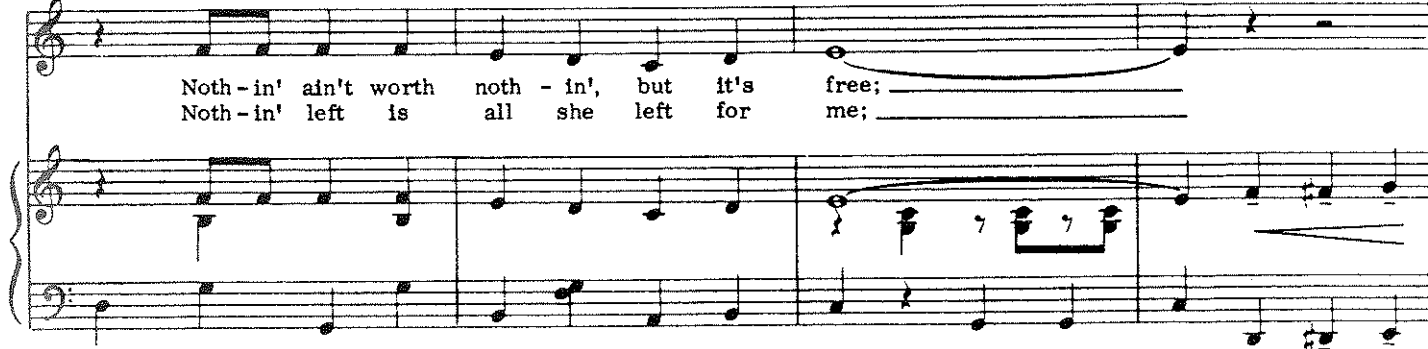
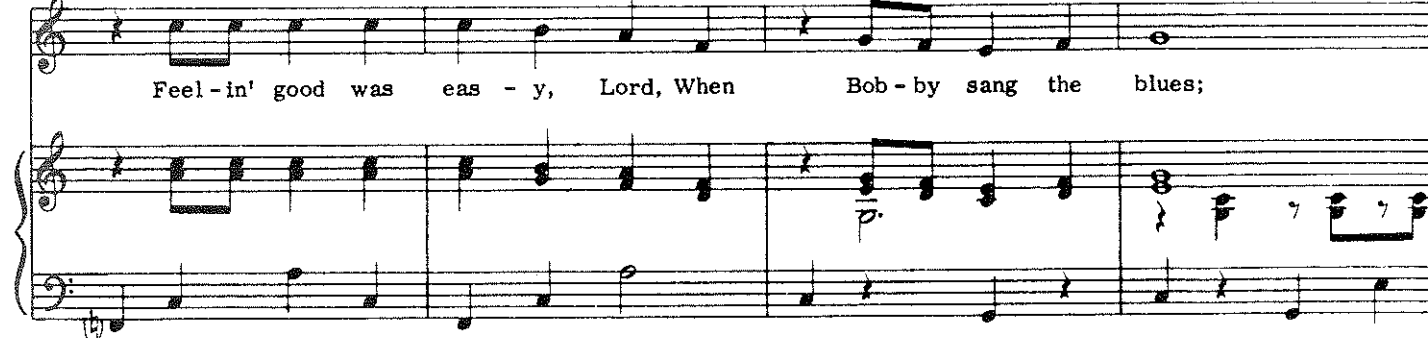
I'M JUST A COUNTRY BOY

Words and Music by
FRED HELLERMAN and MARSHALL BARER

Refrain
Eb
Cm
Fm
Fm7
Bb7
Eb
Ebmaj7
Eb7
I'M JUST A COUN - TRY BOY— Mon - ey have I
mf
Ab
Fm7
Bb7
Eb
Cm
none, But I've got sil - ver in the stars And
Fm7
Bb7
Fm7
Eb
Edim
Fm
Bb7
Fm7
gold in the morn - ing sun, And gold in the morn - ing
1.2.
Eb
Fm7
Bb7
3
Eb
Fm7
Abm
4 fr.
Eb
sun.
2. I'm
3. I
sun.
rall.

Recorded by ROGER MILLER

ME AND BOBBY McGEE

Words and Music by
KRIS KRISTOFFERSON and FRED FOSTER

C7
poon out of my dir - ty, red ban - dan - na And was blow - in' sad while Bob - by sang the
lin - as, Lord, I let her slip a - way Look - in' for the home I hope she'll
F
C
blues; With them wind-shield wi - pers slap - pin' time and Bob - by clap - pin'
find; And I'd trade all of my to - mor-rows for a sin - gle yes - ter-
G7
C
hands We fin - 'ly sang up ev - 'ry song that driv - er knew.
day, Hold - in' Bob - by's bod - y next to mine.
F
C
Free-dom's just an - oth - er word for noth - in' left to lose,
Free-dom's just an - oth - er word for noth - in' left to lose,
mf

G7
C
Noth-in' ain't worth noth-in', but it's free;
Noth-in' left is all she left for me;
F
C
Feel-in' good was eas-y, Lord, When Bob-by sang the blues;
G7
And feel-in' good was good e-nough for me,
And, bud-dy, that was good e-nough for me,
Good e-nough for
1. C
2. C
me and Bob-by Mc-Gee.
From the
Gee.
rall.

Recorded by CHARLEY PRIDE

KISS AN ANGEL GOOD MORNIN'

Words and Music by
BEN PETERS

G7
C
an - y - time and an - y— place,— And
is a wom-an and a man in— love,— And the
D7
G
ev - 'ry - time they ask me why,— I just smile and say.
an - swer is in this song— that I al - ways sing.
Chorus:
G
D7
You've got to Kiss An An - gel Good Morn - in' and
C
G
let her know you think a - bout her when you're— gone.—

D7
Kiss An An - gel Good Morn - in' and
C
To Coda
1.
G
love her like the dev - il when you get back home.
2.
G
D.S. al Coda
2. Well, get back home.
mp
Coda
G
get back home.
f
rit.

Recorded by THE PINETOPPERS

MOCKIN' BIRD HILL

Words and Music by
VAUGHN HORTON

Chorus
G
C
G
C
G
TRA - LA LA TWIT-TLE-DEE DEE DEE, it gives me a thrill To
mf
D7
G
C
G
wake up in the morn - in' to the mock - in' bird's trill; TRA - LA
G
C
G
C
G
LA TWIT - TLE - DEE DEE DEE, there's peace and good will; You're
1-2
Fine
D7
G
G
D.S. al Fine
wel - come as the flow - ers on MOCK - IN' BIRD HILL. 2.Got a HILL.
3.When it's
D.S. al Fine
rit.

Recorded by JOHNNY PAYCHECK

FRIEND, LOVER, WIFE

Words and Music by
BILLY SHERRILL and JOHNNY PAYCHECK

Cm7
F7
Cm7
To Chorus on 3rd ending
friend, she's a lov - er, she's my wife.
F7
2. But I'll take a drink
2.
F7
Cm7
right. But that's just me, son, that's just
Chorus:
Cm7
C
Am7
C
me. Well, if you don't know my wom - an, you might think she's square. But
Am7
C
you ought - a see that wom - an when she lets down her hair. She's the
Am7
F7
damned-est thing that ev - er walked in - to my life. She's a

2. But I'll take a drink,
Lord and I'll have a smoke.
And I've told some downright filthy jokes.
I've been known to hang out till the morning light.
Been known to get high, tryin' to get right.
But that's just me, son, that's just me.

3. I wear jeans, and she wears silk.
I like beer, and she likes milk.
She can be soft like a summer rain,
But lock them doors at night, she's a hurricane.
She's a friend, she's a lover, she's my wife.

2nd Chorus:
Lord, it's still a mystery, what she sees in me.
She said, long as I want her, she'll never set me free.
She's the damnedest thing that ever walked into my life.
She's a friend, she's a lover, she's my wife.

Recorded by CHARLIE RICH

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL

Words and Music by
NORRIS WILSON, BILLY SHERRILL
and RORY BOURKE

Dm
Am
E
E+
walked out on me,
tell her I'm sor - ry;
Am7
D
E
tell her: "I need my ba - by."
Won't you
A
to Coda
tell her that I love her.
A
D
I woke up this morn - ing
and re-al-ized what I had
E
done.
I stood a - lone in the

D
E
cold grey dawn; I knew I'd lost my morn - ing sun.
A
A9
I lost my head and I said some things;
D
B
now come the heart-aches that the morn - ing brings. I know I'm wrong and
E
D.S. 𝄋 al ⊕ Coda
I could - n't see; I let my world slip a - way from me. So,
A
A
repeat and fade
⊕ Coda
that I love her, that I love

Recorded by SAMMI SMITH

THE LETTER

Words and Music by
WAYNE CARSON THOMPSON

C
G
F
C
G
wrote me a let - ter said she could-n't live__ with-out__ me no more.______
C
G
F
C
G
E7
Lis-ten mis-ter can't you see I got to get back_ to my ba-by once more,__ An-y way.
Am
F
Am7
D7
Give me a tick - et for an air - plane, Ain't got time__ to take the fast-est train.
Am
F7
E7
Lone-ly days are gone,__ I'm a - go - in' home,__ My ba - by just wrote__ me a
1. Am
2. Am
Repeat for fade
E7
Am
let-ter.______ Well she let-ter.__ My ba-by just wrote_me a let-ter.__ My
Repeat for fade

Recorded by JERRY JEFF WALKER

MR. BOJANGLES

Words and Music by
JERRY JEFF WALKER

G D F♯

He jumped so high, jumped so high, Then he lightly touched down.
He talked of life, talked of life, he laughed slapped his leg a step.
He let go a laugh, let go a laugh, Shook back his clothes all around
His dog up and died, he up and died, After twenty years he still grieved.
He shook his head and as he shook his head, I heard someone ask please,

Bm Bm/A bass E9 A11

A7 Bm A

Mister Bojangles,

Bm A Bm

Mister Bojangles, Mister Bo-

A D D/C♯ bass D 6/9

jangles, dance.

1, 2, 3, 4. D

2. I
3. He
4. He
5. He

5. D

rit.

Recorded by HANK WILLIAMS JR.

A RAINY NIGHT IN GEORGIA

By
TONY JOE WHITE

Cm
Gm
Cm
A RAIN-Y NIGHT IN GEOR - GIA,
A RAIN - Y NIGHT IN
Gm
Fm
Ab
GEOR - GIA; I be - lieve it's rain - in' all o - ver the
Eb
1.
Db maj7
2.-3.
Db maj7
world;
Eb maj7
FINE
Db maj7
Eb maj7
How man - y times I've won - dered;
FINE

3. I find me a place in a box car,
So I take out my guitar to pass some time;
Late at night when it's hard to rest,
I hold your picture to my chest, and I'm all right;
(CHORUS)

Recorded by TAMMY WYNETTE

LAURA
(What's He Got That I Ain't Got)

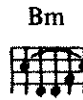
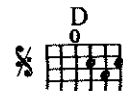
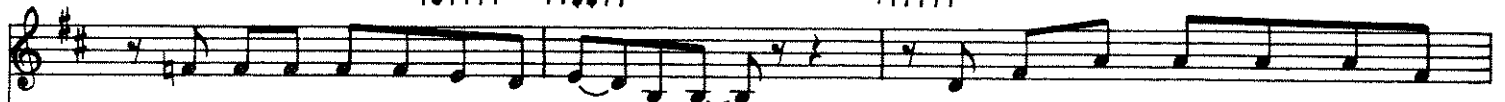
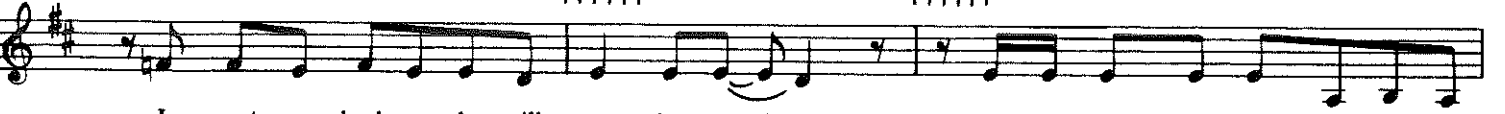
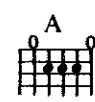
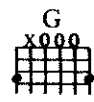
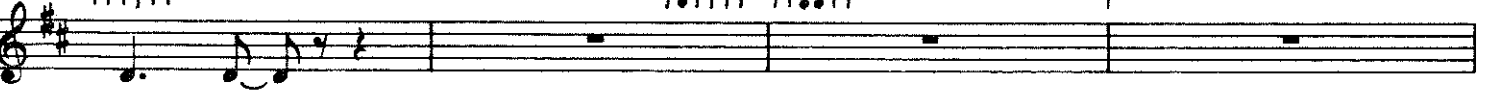
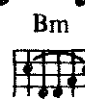
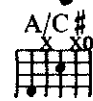
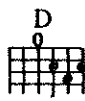
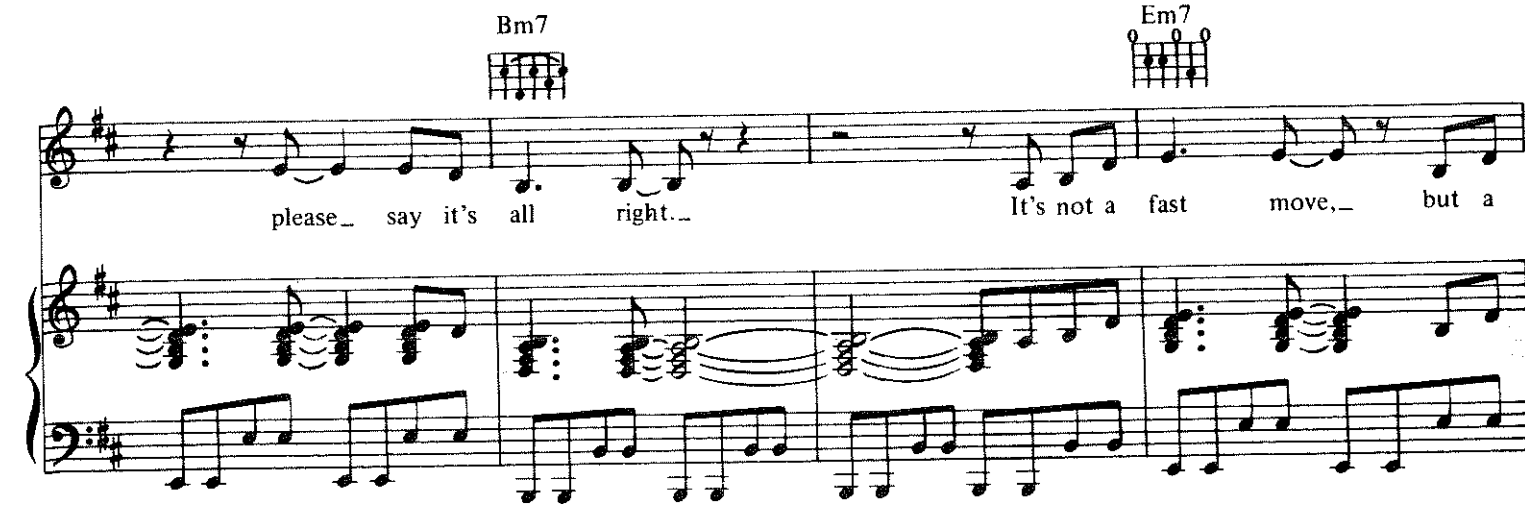
Words and Music by
LEON ASHLEY and MARGIE SINGLETON

C6
C
F
B♭
F
Touch these ears that's listened to your wishes,
LAU-RA count the dresses in your closet,
Note the
B♭
F
F7
Most of them fulfilled, and that's a lot,
name upon the check book in your bag,
Let your
And
B♭
C7
F
Am
Dm
soft, gentle hands caress my body,
if there's time before I pull this trigger,
Then
Gm
C7
F
B♭
tell me What He's Got That I Ain't Got?
Tell me what he's

C7
F
Bb
C7
got that I can't give you,
Must be some-thing I was born with-
F
Bb
C7
F
Am
out.
You took an aw-ful chance to be with an-oth-er man,
And if there's time before I pull this trig-ger,
Dm
1. Gm
C7
F
Am
Dm
C7
So tell me What He's Got That I Ain't Got?
Then
2. Gm
C7
F
Am
Dm
Repeat and Fade
tell me What He's Got That I Ain't Got?
LAU-RA

Recorded by CONWAY TWITTY

SLOW HAND

Words and Music by
MICHAEL CLARK and JOHN BETTIS

61
D
A/C#
Bm
see - in' what you want - ed to see. Dar - lin', don't say a word, 'cause I
cra - zy wind of the night. Dar - lin', don't say a word, 'cause I
G
al - read - y heard what your bod - y's say - in' to mine. I'm tired of
al - read - y heard what your bod - y's say - in' to mine. If I want it
Em
A
fast moves, I've got a slow groove on my mind.
all night, please say it's all right. We've got the
time,
D
I wan - na man with a slow hand.
'cause I got a man with a slow hand.

A/C♯
Bm
G
I wan-na lov-er with an eas-y touch.
I got a lov-er with an eas-y touch.
I want some-bod-y who will
I've got some-bod-y who will
D
spend some time,
spend some time,
not come and go in a heat-ed rush.
not come and go in a heat-ed rush.
A
I want some-bod-y who will un-der-stand.
I've found some-bod-y who will un-der-stand.
When it comes to love, I wan-na
When it comes to love, I wan-na
slow hand.
slow hand.
1.

D
Bm
D
2.
Em7
On the
If I want it all night,
Bm7
Em7
please say it's all right.
It's not a fast move, but a
A
D. S. 𝄋 (lyric 2) and fade
slow groove on my mind,
'cause I got a man with a

Recorded by KENNY ROGERS

YOU DECORATED MY LIFE

Words and Music by
BOB MORRISON and DEBBIE HUPP

G
C/G
add - ed some mu - sic, ev - 'ry note was in place; And an - y -
brought out the col - ors, what a gen - tle sur - prise; Now I'm
Gmaj7
C/G
D
C
D
Chorus:
bod - y could see all the chang - es in me by the look on my face.
a - ble to see all the things life can be shin - in' soft in your eyes.
And you
mf
G
Gmaj9
C
G
Gmaj9
C
Bm7
dec - o - ra - ted my life; cre - a - ted a world
Em
Em/D
Am7
D7
where dreams are a part. And

G
Gmaj9
C
G
Gmaj9
C
Bm7
you. dec-o-ra-ted my life by paint-in' your love
Em
Em/D
Am7
D7
all o-ver my heart, You dec-o-ra-ted my
G
B7
1.C
C/D
C
C/D
C
life.
2. Like a
mp
2.C
C/D
C
C/D
C
Gmaj7

Recorded by JOHNNY CASH

RING OF FIRE

Words and Music by
MERLE KILGORE and JUNE CARTER

Bb F7 Bb

ring
beat

Bb Eb Bb Eb Bb

Bound by wild de - sires
I fell for you like a child

F7 Bb

I fell in - to a Ring Of Fire.
Oh, but the fire went wild.

F7 Eb Bb

I fell in - to a burn - ing Ring Of Fi - re I went

F7 Eb Bb F7

down, down, down and the flames went high - er And it

Bb F7 Bb

burns, burns, burns ______ The Ring Of Fire ______

F7 1. Bb F7 2. Bb

The Ring Of Fire. ______ The Fire. ______

F7 Bb F7

And it burns, burns, burns ______ The Ring Of

Bb F7 Bb F7

Fire, ______ The Ring Of Fire. ______ The Ring Of

(Repeat for fadeout)

dim. *dim.*

Recorded by TAMMY WYNETTE

STAND BY YOUR MAN

Words and Music by
TAMMY WYNETTE and BILLY SHERRILL

To Coda
A
C#
D
C#m
Bm
Stand by your man, Give him two arms to cling to,
Stand by your man, And tell the world you love him,
Stand by your man, And show the world you love him,
1.
A
F#7
B
E7
And some-thing warm to come to when nights are cold and lone-ly.
2.
A
E7
C#7
F#
D
Keep giv-ing all the love you can. Stand
E
A
D
A
E7
D. S. al Coda
by your man.
Coda
A
E
E7
Keep giv-ing all the love you
C#7
F#
D
E
A
D
A
E
A
can; Stand by your man.

Recorded by TOM T. HALL

IT'S ALL IN THE GAME

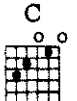
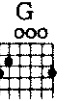
Words by
CARL SIGMAN

Music by
GEN. CHARLES G. DAWES

C E F A C E
Once in a while he won't call, but It's All In The Game.
C E F A
Soon he'll be there at your side with a sweet, with a sweet bou-
C E
quet, with a sweet bou-quet. And he'll kiss your
Am C#m C E D F# C E
lips and ca-ress your wait-ing fin-ger tips, And your hearts will
F A G B C E
fly, fly a- way.
D. S.
Repeat and fade
C E F A G B C E F A G B
(way.)

Recorded by LARRY GATLIN WITH FAMILY & FRIENDS

STATUES WITHOUT HEARTS

Words and Music by
LARRY GATLIN

To next strain
Fine
Am
D7
G
C
G+
That's what we'll be - come if we let love get a - way.
way.
You tell me it's eas - y to love me, well, it's eas - y for me to love
you, But some-times love that's eas - i - ly tak - en is

C
D7
G
eas - i - ly tak - en for grant - ed, too. So I'm gon - na love you and
G+
Am
take care of you 'cause you're my one and on - ly one; I'll do
D7
ev - 'ry - thing that's in my pow - er to
C
D7
D. S. al Fine
see that we nev - er be - come Stat - ues with - out

Recorded by TAMMY WYNETTE

'TIL I CAN MAKE IT ON MY OWN

Words and Music by
TAMMY WYNETTE, BILLY SHERRILL
and GEORGE RICHEY

Verse 5 - (see extra lyrics)
F
C
(E Bass)
B♭
(D Bass)
F
(C Bass)
(3) I'll get by, but no mat-ter how I try, there'll be
say, oh, there'll be a bright-er day, but 'til
B♭
F
(A Bass)
To Coda
times you know I'll call. Chanc - es are my tears will fall, and I'll
then I'll lean on you, that's all I mean to do,
1.
C7
F
have no pride at all from time to time.
(4) But they
2.
C7
F
C
C♯dim
'til I can make it on my own.
Sure-ly, some day I'll look up and
Dm
F
(C Bass)
B♭
C7
see the morn - ing sun, with - out an - oth - er lone - ly night be -

Verse 5:

But 'til then, Lord, you know I'm gonna need a friend.
'Til I get used to losing you, let me keep on using you,
'Til I can make it on my own.

Recorded by TAMMY WYNETTE

KIDS
(Say The Darndest Things)

Words and Music by
BILLY SHERRILL and GLENN SUTTON

D
G
3
four - year - old said, "I want a div - orce". Now, where did she hear that?
"Mom-my, Dad-dy's tell-in' some-one on the phone: 'Don't you call me here no more".
Ab7
Db
Kids say the darn - dest
Ebm
Eb
3fr.
things. Have you ev - er lis - tened close to the games
Ab
4fr.
G
they play or the lit - tle songs they sing?

G♭
D♭
C
C♭
B♭7
"Bet my dad - dy can whip your dad - dy; but dad - dy's nev - er home.
E♭ 3fr.
And I think mom - my's wor - ried 'bout him 'cause
A♭ 4fr.
A
she cried all night long."
D
Em
Kids say the darn - dest things. Have you

E
A
ev - er lis - tened close to the games they play or the lit - tle songs they sing?
Ab7
(No 5th)
G
You nev - er know what they learn at school or
D
Db
C
B7
E
what they're think - in' of. My first grad - er just said a four-
A
D. S. for 8 bars and fade
let - ter word and it sure was - n't love.

Recorded by FREDDY FENDER

VAYA CON DIOS
(May God Be With You)

Words and Music by
LARRY RUSSELL, INEZ JAMES and BUDDY PEPPER

Dm7
G7
C6
Gm7
C7
F MAJ
with you my love.
(Di - os)
Where - ev - er you may be I'll be be - side you.
Al - though you're man - y mil - lion dreams a - way.
Am7
D7
Each night I'll say a pray'r a pray'r to guide you
G
to hast-en ev - 'ry lone-ly hour of ev - 'ry lone-ly day.
D. S. al Coda
Now the
Coda
C
dar - ling,
May God be with you my love.
(Va - ya con Di - os)

Recorded by KRIS KRISTOFFERSON

WHY ME?

Words and Music by
KRIS KRISTOFFERSON

Moderately, with a Gospel feeling

G G7 C G D7 G G7 C G D7 G G7

Why me, Lord? What have I ever done to deserve even one of the pleasures I've known? Tell me, Lord, What did I ever do that was worth loving you, Or the kindness you've shown?

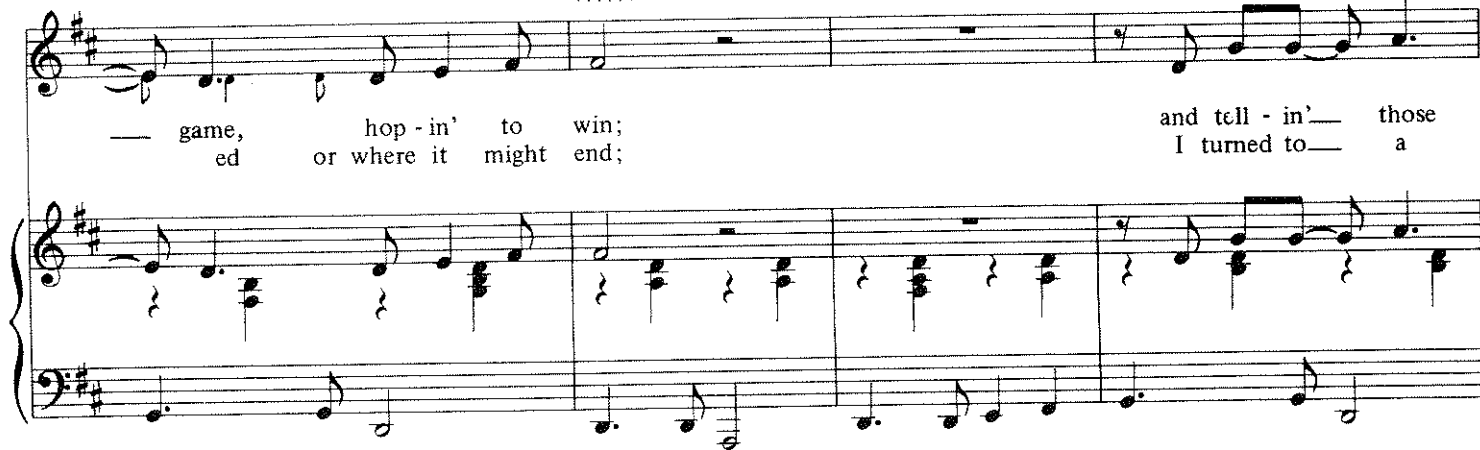
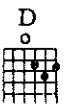
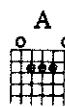
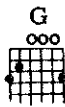
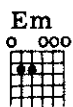
If you think there's a way I can try to repay all I've taken from you, Maybe, Lord, I can show someone else what I've been thru myself, On my way back to you.

C
G
D7
Lord, help me, Je - sus, I've wast - ed it so, Help me, Je - sus, I know what I
G
G7
C
G
am. ___ But now that I know that I've need - ed you So, help me
D7
to Coda
1.
G
D7
2.
G
G7
D.S.
al Coda
3
Je - sus, my soul's in your hands. Try me, Lord hands.
Coda
G
D7
C
Bm
Am
G
hands. ___ Je - sus, my soul's in your hands. ___
slower

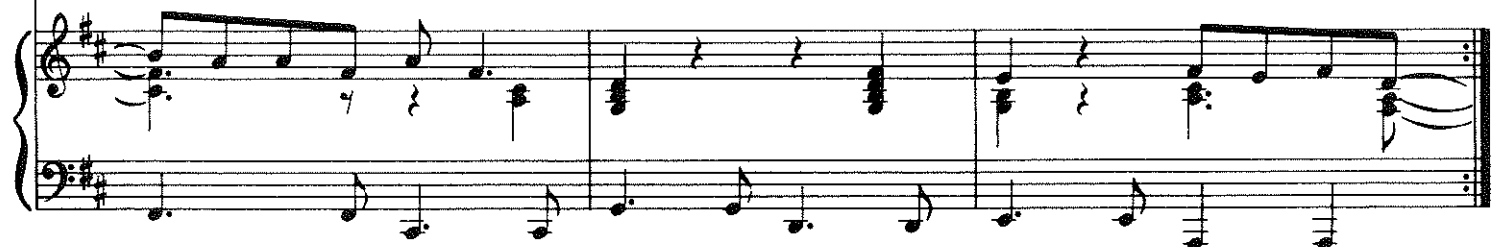
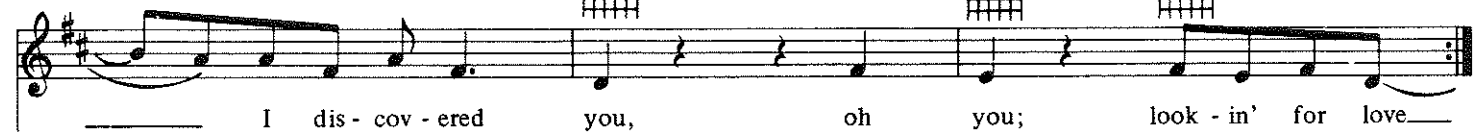
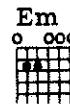
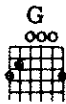
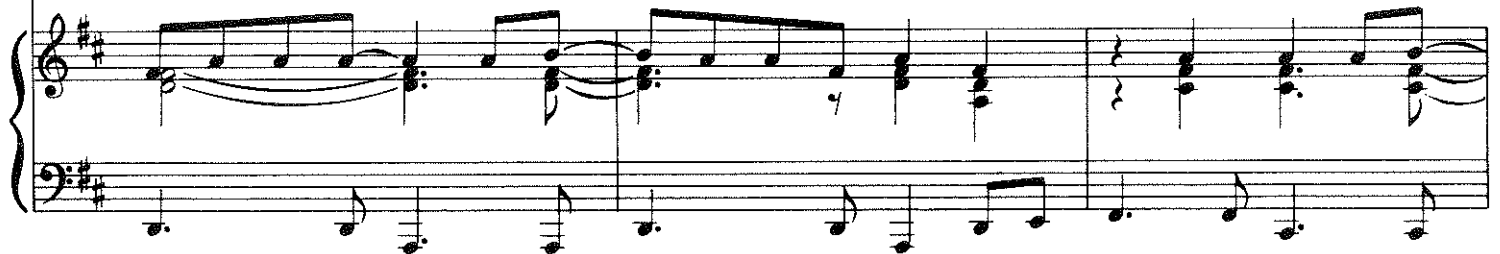
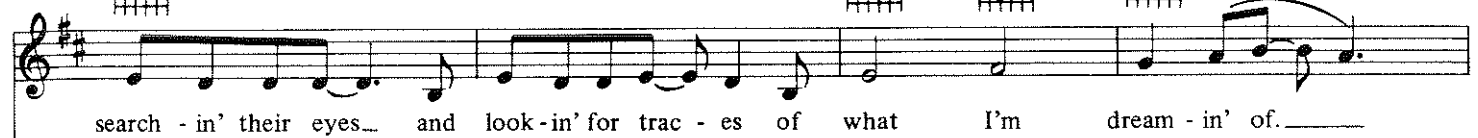
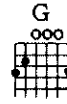
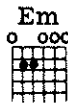
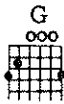
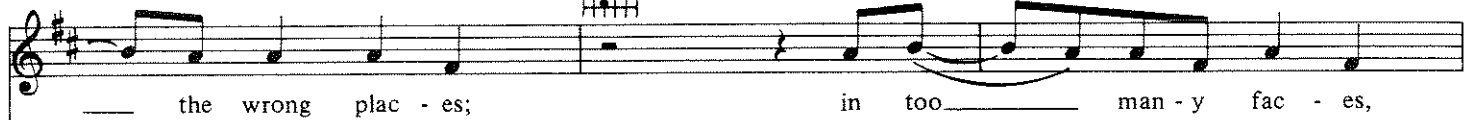
Recorded by JOHNNY LEE

LOOKIN' FOR LOVE

(from the film "URBAN COWBOY")

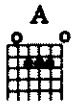
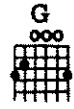
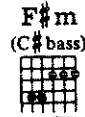
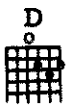
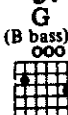
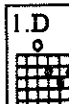
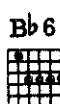
Words and Music by
WANDA MALLETTE
PATTI RYAN
BOB MORRISON

D
G
game, hop - in' to win;
ed or where it might end;
and tell - in' those
I turned to a
D
A
A/G
A/F#
A/E
sweet lies and los - in' a - gain.
stran - ger just like a friend.
I was
I was
D
F#m
look - in' for love in all the wrong plac - es, look - in' for love in too
look - in' for love in all the wrong plac - es, look - in' for love in too
look - in' for love in all the wrong plac - es, look - in' for love in too
mf

G
man - y fac - es, search - in' their eyes and look - in' for trac - es of
man - y fac - es, search - in' their eyes and look - in' for trac - es of
man - y fac - es, search - in' their eyes and look - in' for trac - es of
Em
F♯m
G
A
D
what I'm dream - in' of. Hop - in' to find a friend
what I'm dream - in' of. Hop - in' to find a friend
what I'm dream - in' of. Now that I've found a friend
F♯m
To Coda
and a lov - er; I'll bless the day I dis - cov - er an -
and a lov - er; I'll bless the day I dis - cov - er an -
and a lov - er; I bless the day I dis - cov - ered

G
Em
A
1. D
oth - er heart
look - in' for love.
oth - er heart
look - in' for love.
2. D
G
Then you came a - knock - in' at my heart's door; you're
Em
F♯m
G
A
D.S. al Coda
ev - 'ry - thing I've been look - in' for.
No more
Repeat and fade
Coda
G
Em
A
D
you, oh you; look - in' for love in all

F#m
the wrong plac - es;
in too man - y fac - es,
G
Em
F#m
G
A
search - in' their eyes and look - in' for trac - es of what I'm dream - in' of.
D
F#m
Now that I've found a friend and a lov - er;
I bless the day
G
Em
A
I dis - cov - ered you,
oh you;
look - in' for love

Recorded by NARVEL FELTS

EVERLASTING LOVE

Words and Music by
BUZZ CASON and
MAC GAYDEN

Cm6
(G bass)
1. G
2. Em
A
needed me so.
we once knew?
D
F#m
(C# bass)
O - pen up your eyes, then you'll re - al -
Where life's riv - er flows no - one real - ly
f
G
(B bass)
Em7
G
A
ize Here I stand with my ev - er - last - ing
knows Till some - one's there to show the way to last - ing
D
F#m
(C# bass)
love. Need you by my side, girl to be my
love. Like the sun that shines, end - less - ly it

G
(B bass)
Em7
G
A
bride, You'll nev - er be de - nied ev - er - last - ing
shines, You al - ways will be mine, it's e - ter - nal
D
F♯m
(C♯ bass)
love. From the ver - y start, o - pen up your
love. When oth - er loves are gone, ours will still be
G
(B bass)
Em7
G
A
D
heart, Be a last - ing part of ev - er - last - ing love.
strong, We have our ver - y own ev - er - last - ing love.
Dm7
(A bass)
B♭6
1.D
2.D
D. S. and fade

Recorded by DON WILLIAMS

MIRACLES

Words and Music by
ROGER COOK

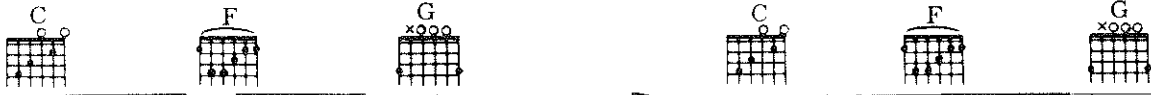
Dm
Gm7
3fr.
F
must a - gree
if you've thought it out.
B♭maj7
Am7
B♭
I can see and I can hear.
Who is rich and who is poor?
B♭maj7
Am7
B♭
B♭maj7
I can tell you why.
Who has more than me?
I can think and I
I have quite e - nough
Am7
B♭
B♭maj7
Am7
B♭
C
can feel.
to weep,
I can e - ven cry.
and my mind is free.

F
C7
I can walk. I can run. I can swim the sea.
Mir - a - cles, mir - a - cles, that's what life's a - bout.
F
Dm
We have made a ba - by son,
I found you and you found me.
Gm7
3fr.
F
and he looks like me.
We are not with - out.
Repeat and fade
Gm7
3fr.
F
We are not with - out.

Recorded by DON WILLIAMS

LISTEN TO THE RADIO

Words and Music by
FRED O. KNIPE

G7
C
G
Am
Em
But you'll un - der - stand if you take my hand.
But you'll re - al - ize if you close your eyes: the
F
G/F
F
G
C
Then we can dance real slow to some-thin' on the ra - di - o.
feel - in's my words can't show, they're play - in' on the ra - di - o.
C
F
G
C
F
G
Lis - ten to the ra - di - o. Oh, lis - ten to the ra - di - o.
C
G
Am
Em
F
G
"Let's spend the night to - geth - er." "Ba - by, don't go." They sing it on the ra - di - o.

C
To Coda
1.
2.
F
The words_ I'd
Em
F
C
F
say
don't seem
to sound
as
real.
The songs_ they
Em
F
G
D. S. al Coda
play,
that's how I real - ly feel.
So
Coda
C
C/B
Am
Em
F
G
C
rit.

Recorded by JOHNNY CASH

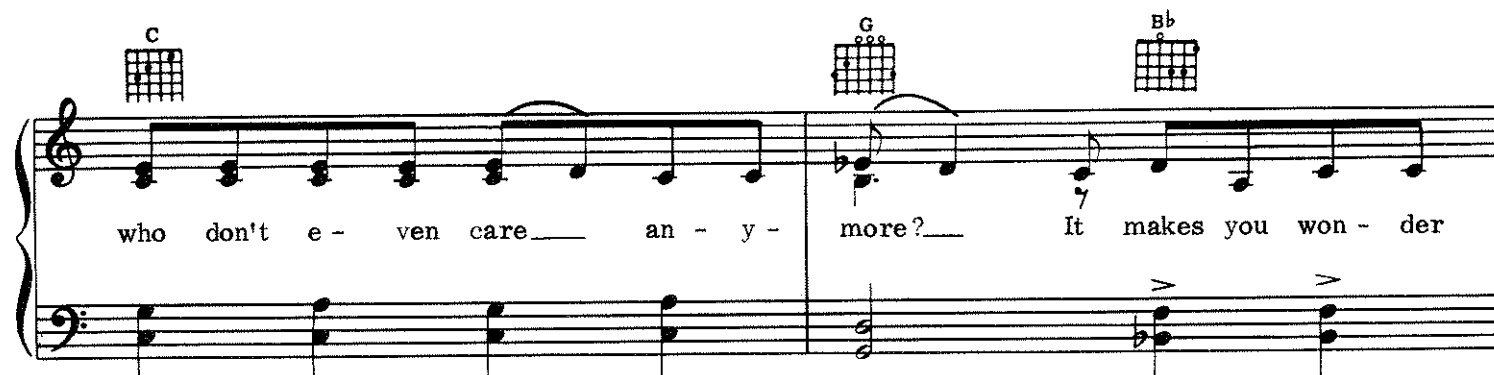
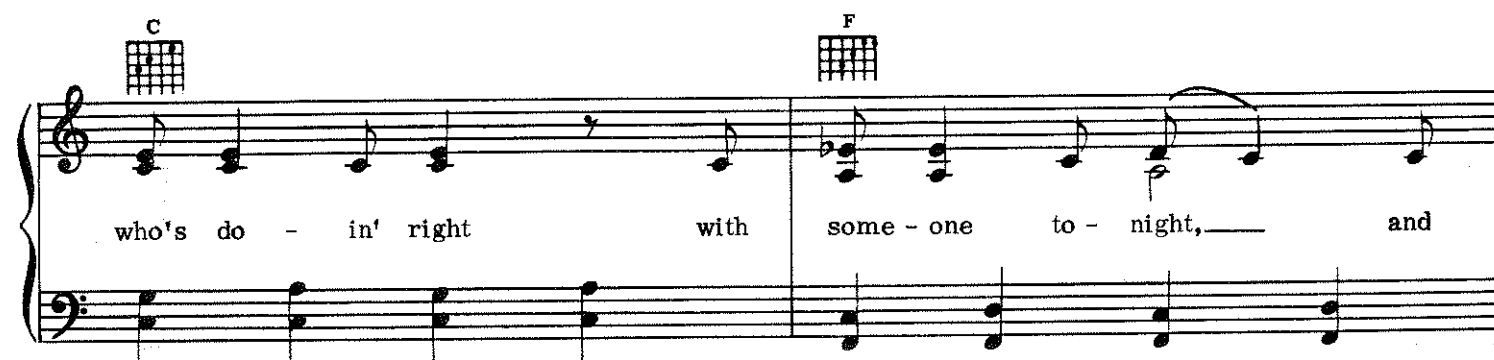
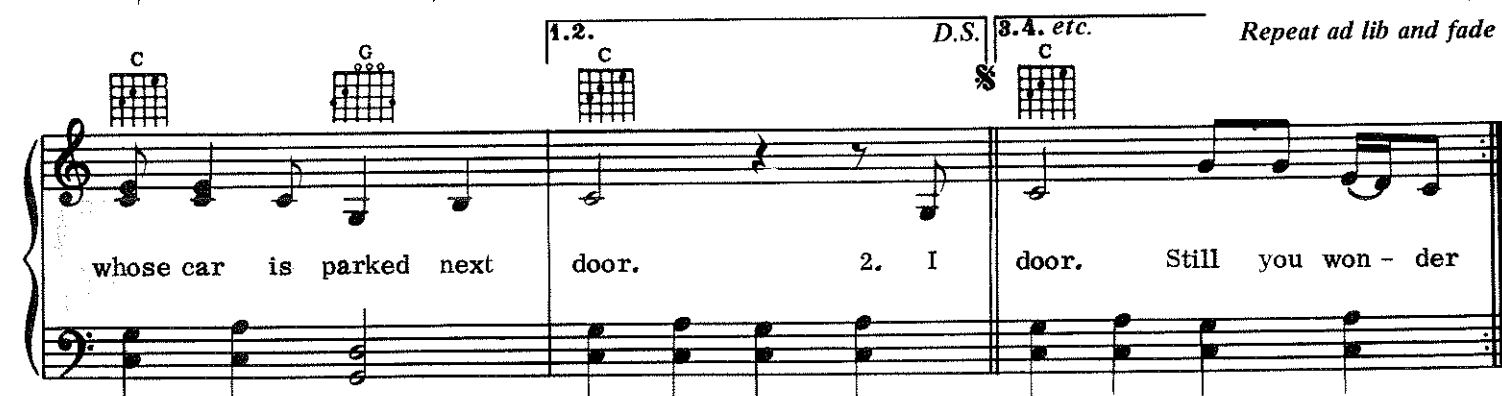
ROCK ISLAND LINE

New Words and Music adaptation by
PAUL CAMPBELL and JOEL NEWMAN

Cm7
F7
B♭
Pour on the water shovel on the coal stick your head out the window see the drivers roll
engineer said when they cheered his name, "We're right on time but this is yesterday's train."
ductor said, "What can they be? A hot glass of water and a cold cup of tea."
ductor hollered, "Now ain't this fine what a peculiar way to run a railroad line."
Refrain
mf
Oh, well, the Rock Island Line it is a mighty good road. Oh, the
Rock Island Line it is the road to ride The Rock Island Line it is a
E♭9
mighty good road. Well, if you want to ride you got to ride it like you find it, get your
1.2.3.
4
ticket at the station for the Rock Island Line. 2. The Rock Island Line.
3. The
4. The

Recorded by CHARLY McCLAIN

WHO'S CHEATIN' WHO

Words and Music by
JERRY HAYES

Verse 2:
I thought I knew him well; I really couldn't tell
That he had another lover on his mind.
You see it felt so right when he held me tight;
How could I be so blind?
But still you wonder ... *(To Chorus:)*

Verse 4:
A heart is on the line each and every time
Love is stolen in the shadows of the night.
Though it's wrong all along, it keeps going on
As long as they keep out of sight.
But still you wonder ... *(To Chorus:)*

Recorded by GENE AUTRY

YOU'RE THE ONLY STAR
(In My Blue Heaven)

Words and Music by
GENE AUTRY

Ab
4fr.
Eb
C7
You're the gui - ding light That bright - ens up the night
F7
Abm6
Bb7
Till you come in sight My heart is lone - ly
Eb
Eb7
Ab
4fr.
YOU'RE THE ON - LY STAR IN MY BLUE HEA-VEN
L.H.
Eb
F7
Bb7
1
Eb
F7
Fm7
Bb7+5
2
Eb
Abm6
Eb
And you're shi - ning just for me.
me.

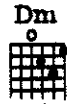
Recorded by TAMMY WYNETTE

TAKE ME TO YOUR WORLD

Words and Music by
BILLY SHERRILL and GLENN SUTTON

G
D7
C
Am7
Bm
get me and Take Me To Your World.
Cdim
Take Me To Your World, a-way from bar-rooms filled with smoke, Where
Take Me To Your World, make me for-get the things I've heard, Where
A7
D9
I won't have to serve a drink or hear an-oth-er dirt-y joke.
peo-ple say I love you and love is not a dirt-y word.
All I want is
G7
Am
just to be your girl, Please come and get me And
Cm
1.
2.
Take Me To Your World. World.

Recorded by ELVIS PRESLEY

ARE YOU LONESOME TONIGHT?

Words and Music by
ROY TURK and LOU HANDMAN

C
F
Fm
C
C7
F
heart? Do the chairs in your par - lor seem emp - ty and
Cm
D7
G7
F#7
G7
bare? Do you gaze at your door - step and pic - ture me there? Is your
C
C7
Bb dim
D7
G7
heart filled with pain, Shall I come back a - gain? Tell me, dear, Are You
1.
C
D7-9
G7
2.
C
F
Fm
C
Lone - some To - night? Are You night?
rit.

Recorded by WILLIE NELSON & LEON RUSSELL

DON'T FENCE ME IN

Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

F C9 F F7 B♭ F7 B♭ F C7+5 F9
DON'T FENCE ME IN; just turn me loose, Let me strad-dle my old sad-dle un-der neath the west-ern skies.
mf
F7 B♭ F7 B♭ F C° C7 Gm7 C7
3fr.
On my cay-use, let me wan-der o-ver yon-der till I see the moun-tains rise. I want to
F Fmaj7 F7 F7+5 B♭6 B♭m6
ride to the ridge where the West com-menc-es Gaze at the moon till I lose my sens-es
F Cm D7 B♭m6 F6 C9 F6 Gm7 C7 F6
3fr.
1. 2.
Can't look at hob-bles and I can't stand fenc-es, DON'T FENCE ME IN. Oh, give me

Recorded by GEORGE JONES

THE GRAND TOUR

Words and Music by
NORRIS WILSON,
CARMOL TAYLOR and GEORGE RICHLEY

B7
things that I will tell you; some things I know will chill you to the
E
bone.
O-ver
A
but
E
now she's gone for-
ev-er,
A
and this old house will
D
ne-ver be the
A/E
same with-out the
E
love that we once
A
knew.
F
Straight a-

B♭
head, that's the bed where we lay and loved to-
rings, all her things and her clothes are in the
3
3
B♭7
E♭
geth-er, and Lord knows we had a good thing go-ing
clos-et like she left them when she tore my world a-
3
B♭
1. B♭
here. See her pic-ture on the ta-ble; don't it
part. As you
C7
look like she'd be a-ble just to touch me and

F
say, "good morn - ing dear." There's her
2. F
Bb7
leave you'll see the nurs - 'ry, for she left me with - out
Bb/F
F
Bb
mer-cy, tak - ing noth - ing but our ba - by and my heart.
F
Bb
Bb
Step right up, come on in.
rit
3
rit
3
3

Recorded by MERLE HAGGARD

THE LEGEND OF BONNIE AND CLYDE

Words and Music by
MERLE HAGGARD and BONNIE OWENS

2. The poem that she wrote of the life that they led
Told of the lawmen left dying or dead,
Some say that Clyde made her life a shame,
But the legend made Bonnie the head of the game.

3. The rampage grew wilder with each passing day,
The odds growing smaller with each get-away.
With the end growing closer, the harder they fought,
With blood on their hands they were bound to get caught.

4. They drove back from town on one bright summer day,
When a man they befriended stepped out in the way,
With no thought of dying they pulled to the side,
But death lay there waiting for Bonnie and Clyde.

5. Two years of running was ended that day,
For robbing and killing they both had to pay,
But we'll always remember how they lived and died,
So goes the legend of Bonnie and Clyde.

Recorded by JIM REEVES AND PATSY CLINE

HAVE YOU EVER BEEN LONELY?
(Have You Ever Been Blue)

Words by
GEORGE BROWN
(Billy Hill)

Music by
PETER DE ROSE

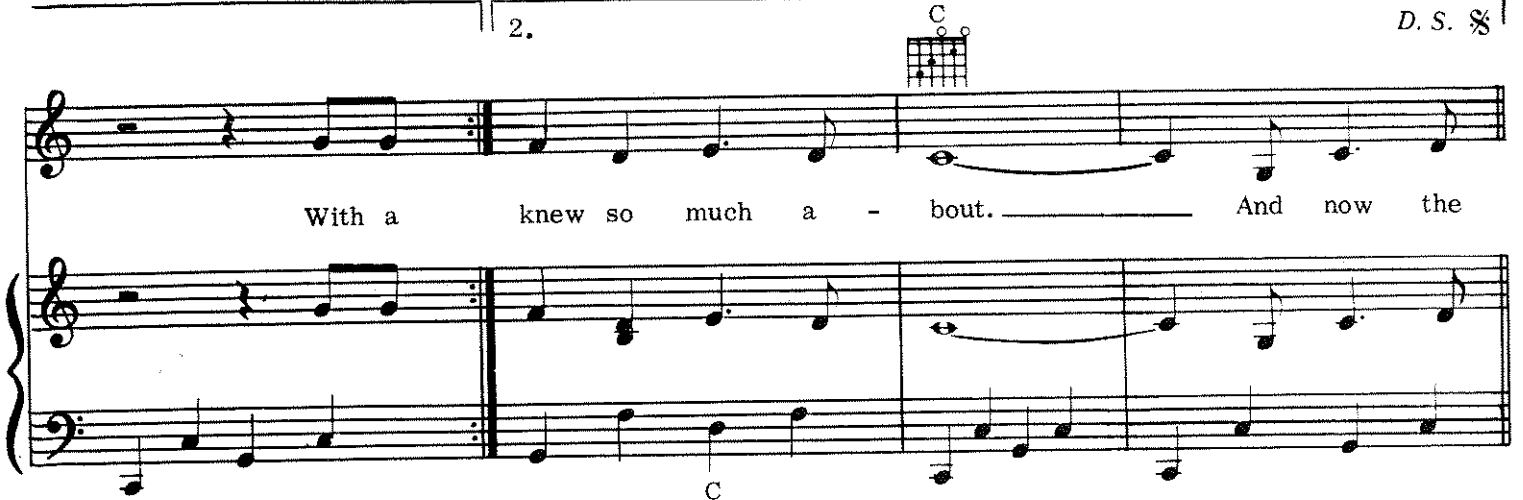
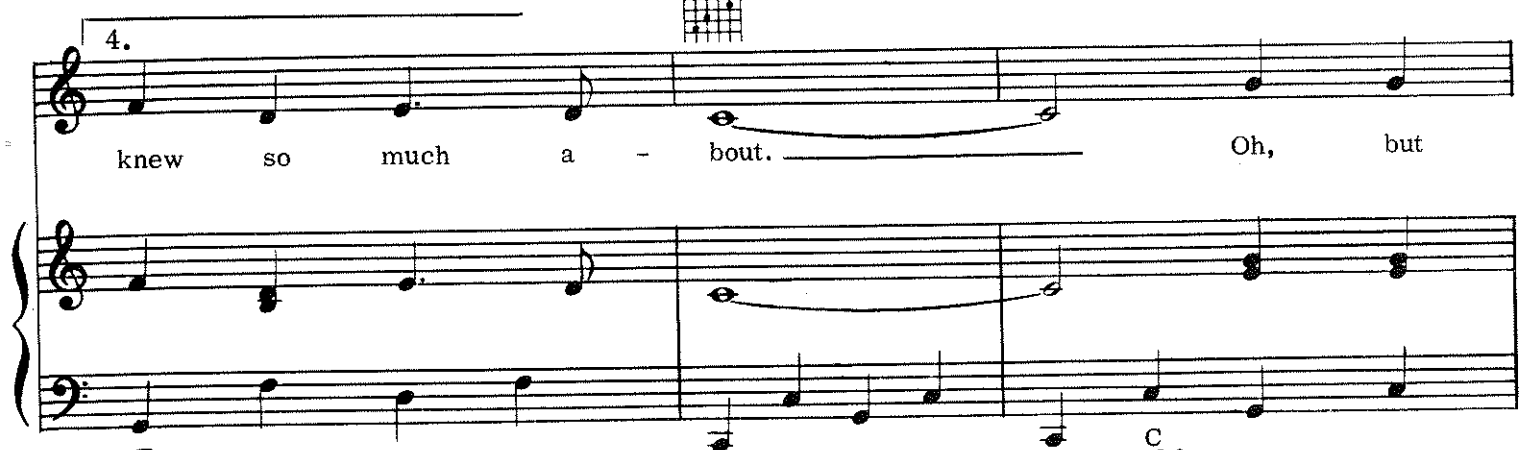
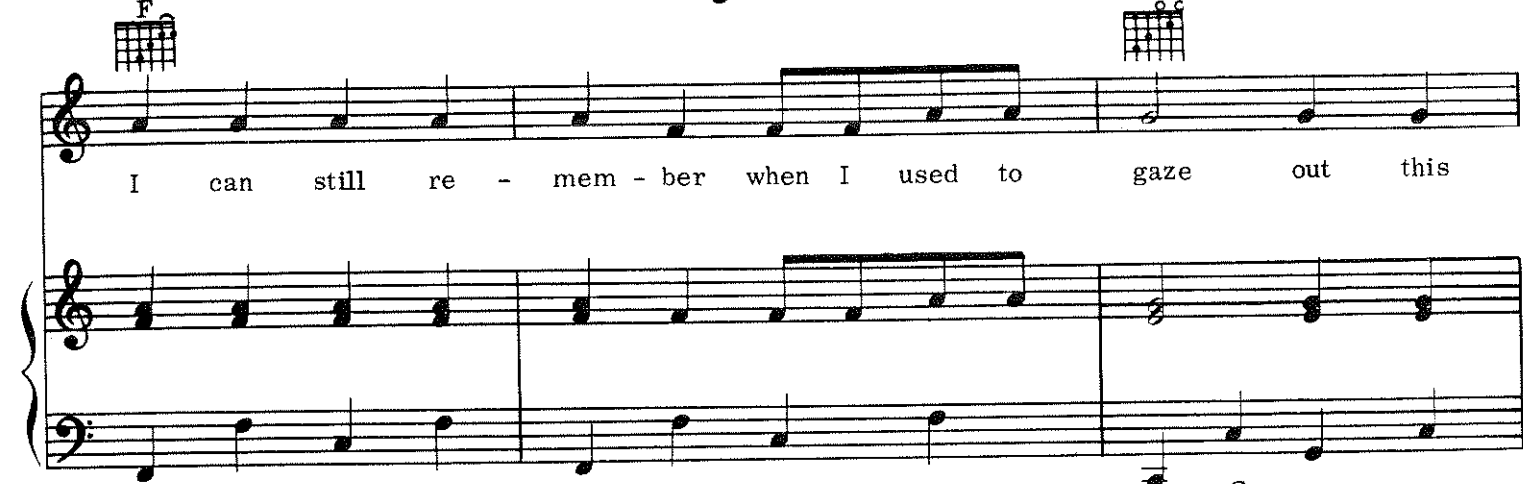
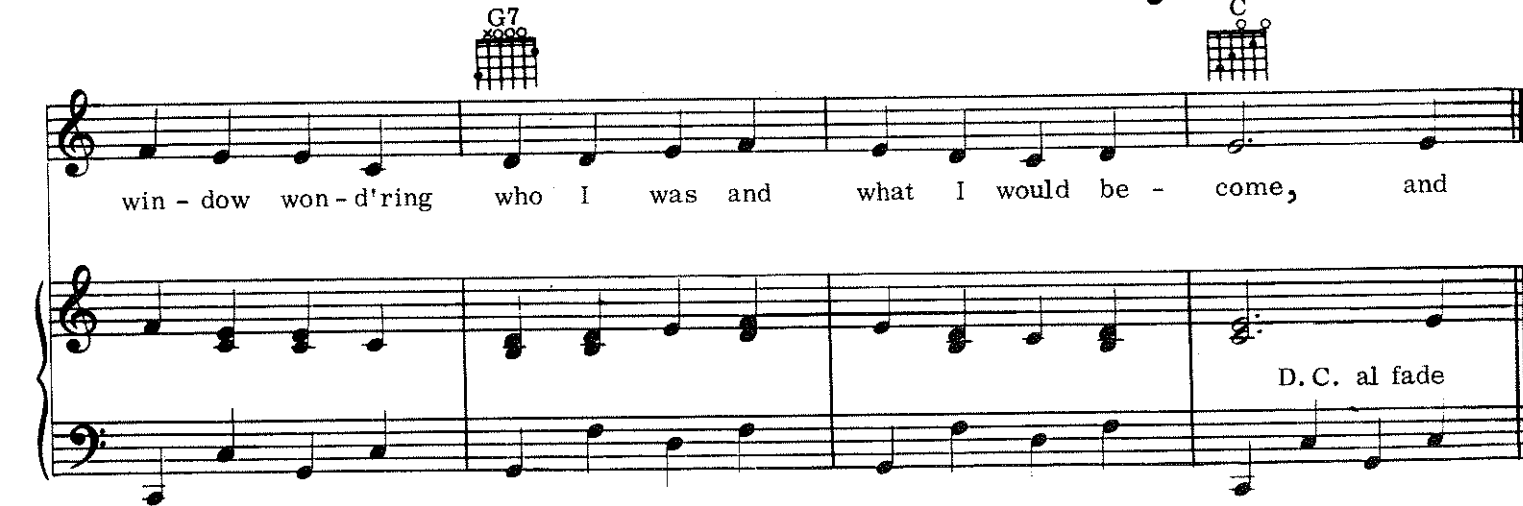
Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb7 Ab
some - one Just as I love you? Can't you see I'm sor - ry For each mistake I've
Eb Bb7 Eb F#7 Bb Fdim F7 Bb7 Bbdim Bb7 Eb
made? Can't you see I've changed, dear, Can't you see I've paid? Be a lit-tle for-
Ab Eb Bb7
giv - ing Take me back in your heart, How can I go on liv - ing, Now that we're a -
G7 G7-5 C7 Fm Abm Eb Ab Abm Eb
part If you knew what I've been thru You would know why I ask you, Have you ev-er been
Bb7 1. Eb Ebdim Bb7 Eb 2. Eb Ab Abm Eb
lone - ly? Have you ev-er been blue? Have you ev-er been blue?

Recorded by DONNA FARGO

LITTLE GIRL GONE

Words and Music by
DONNA FARGO

F
C
house I grew up in, and learned right from wrong-in' if I
could-n't wait to leave here; tho' I loved 'em ev - 'ry way that I knew
play - things have rust - ed; But here I am a wom-an - some
G7
C
did. But the sun nev - er shined — e - nough on
how. So I packed up all my yes - ter - days and
how; and all those grow-ing pains of yes - ter - day are gon-na
F
G7
dad-dies grow- ing old - er; and moth-ers nev-er died in, but she
head-ed for to - mor - row, and it's al - most to - mor - row
get me thru to - mor - row, 'cause it's al - most to - mor - row

C
1.
2.3.
did. (2) And I re- and dad-dy's lit-tle girl is
now,
F
G7
home. But where's the lit-tle girl gone?
C7
She bun-dled up her dir-ty jeans and teen-ie bop-per
lit-tle rag doll named Char-lie Brown and an ole suit-case full of
mag-a-zines, in search of what her life was all a-bout.
hand-me-downs, and a lone-li-ness she
1.3.

2.
C
D. S. 𝄋
With a knew so much a - bout. And now the
4.
C
knew so much a - bout. Oh, but
F
C
I can still re - mem - ber when I used to gaze out this
G7
C
win - dow won - d'ring who I was and what I would be - come, and
D. C. al fade

Recorded by TAMMY WYNETTE

RUN, WOMAN, RUN

Words and Music by
ANN BOOTH, DUKE GOFF
and DAN HOFFMAN

F
C
Bb6
A
Asus
Dm
Dm7
way what you think you don't want to-day, Don't give it up for the
gain, so go home while you still can, And find a way to work it
G7
G9
G7sus
F6
C
G
G11
C
new life that you've found.
out with your man.
Run, wom-an, run! Go
mf
F
C
Bb6
back to him and fix things up the ver-y best you can.
Tell him you missed him while
A
Dm7
G7
G11
1. C
G11
G7
NC
you were gone.
Run, wom-an, run back to your man!
You're a
2. C
F
G7
G9
G7sus
F
C
man! Run, wom-an, run back to your man.

Recorded by THE EVERLY BROTHERS

BIRD DOG

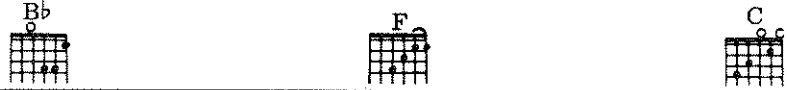
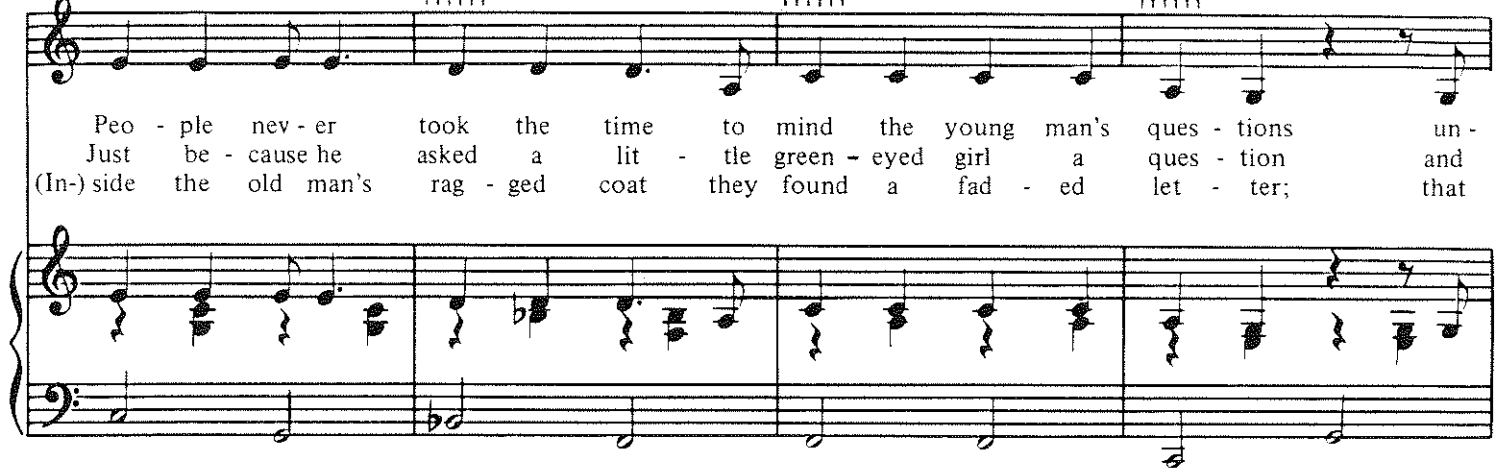
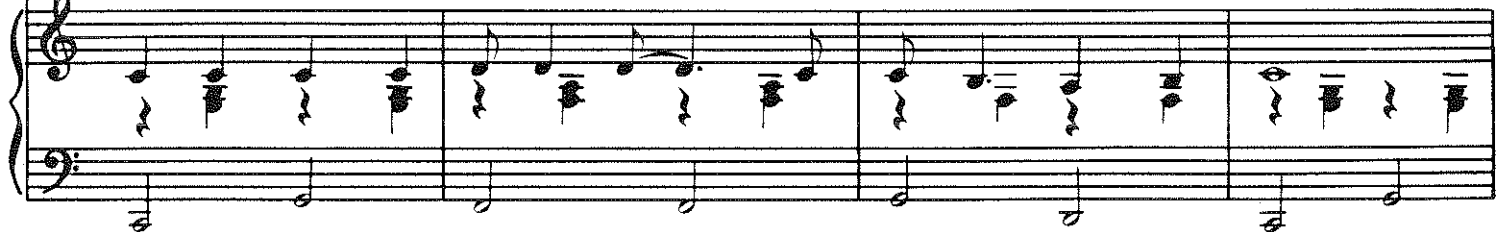
Words and Music by
BOUDLEAUX BRYANT

C7
G
D7
G7
try - in' to steal my ba - by (He's a bird dog)
CHORUS C7
G
Hey, Bird Dog, get a- way from my quail.
Hey, Bird Dog, you're on
D7
C7
the wrong trail.
Bird Dog, you'd bet - ter leave my
lov - ey dove a- lone.
G
G7
C7
Hey, Bird Dog, get a-

2. Johnny sings a love song *(Like a bird)*
He sings the sweetest love song *(You ever heard)*
But when he sings to my gal *(What a howl)*
To me he's just a wolf dog *(On the prowl)*
Johnny wants to fly away and puppy love my baby
(He's a bird dog)

3. Johnny kissed the teacher *(He's a bird)*
He tiptoed up to reach her *(He's a bird)*
Well, he's the teacher's pet now *(He's a dog)*
What he wants he can get now *(What a dog)*
He even made the teacher let him sit next to my baby.
(He's a bird dog)

Recorded by TANYA TUCKER

WHAT'S YOUR MAMA'S NAME, CHILD

B♭
F
C
Peo - ple nev - er took the time to mind the young man's ques - tions un -
Just be - cause he asked a lit - tle green - eyed girl a ques - tion and
(In-) side the old man's rag - ged coat they found a fad - ed let - ter; that
F
G7
C
til one day they heard him ask a lit - tle green - eyed girl:
of - fered her a nick - el's worth of can - dy if she'd tell:
said you've got a daugh - ter and her eyes are Wil - son green.
F
G7
Chorus: What's your ma - ma's name, child? What's your ma - ma's

C
F
C
G7
name? Does she ev - er talk a - bout a place called New Or - leans?
C
G7
C7
F
Has she ev - er___ men - tioned a man named Bu - ford Wil - son?
C
F
G7
1.2. C
What's your ma - ma's name, child? What's your ma - ma's name?
2.
3. A
3. C
F
G7
F
C
name? What's your ma - ma's name, child? What's your ma - ma's name?
Ritard

Recorded by GEORGE JONES

THE DOOR

Words and Music by
NORRIS WILSON and BILLY SHERRILL

Am7
D7
2.
D
more. There were
the one sound in the
G
world my heart can't stand.
To hear that
(door slam)
F
C
sound and you know it's real-ly o - ver.... Through
G
D7
A7
tear - stained eyes I watched her walk a - way.
D
G
Gmaj7
G7
And of earth - quakes, storms and guns and wars, Lord

C
C♯°7
3
nothing ___ has ever
hurt ___ me more ___ than that
G/D
D
G
lone - ly sound: ___ the
clos - ing of THE
DOOR.
E♭7
A♭ 4fr.
A♭maj7
A♭7
And of
earth - quakes, storms and
guns and wars, ___ Lord,
D♭
D°7
noth - ing ___ has ev - er
hurt ___ me more ___ than that
A♭/E♭ 4fr.
E♭
D♭
Cm 3fr.
B♭m
A♭ 4fr.
lone - ly sound: ___ the
clos - ing of ___ THE
DOOR.
rit.

Recorded by BOB EBERLE

ALONG THE SANTA FE TRAIL

Words by
AL DUBIN and EDWINA COOLIDGE

Music by
WILL GROSZ

E♭
B♭aug
E♭
B♭aug
F9
Star - dust scat-tered all a - long the high - way
A♭6
A♭m6
A♭6
On a rain-bow col-ored sky - way A-LONG THE SAN-TA FE
E♭
B♭m7
E♭7
A♭
TRAIL. Be - side you I'm rid - ing
A♭m6
E♭
ev - 'ry hill and dale while shad - ows hide you

F7
Abm6
Bbaug
just like a pret-ty pur-ple veil; There-by hangs a tale, I
Eb
Bbaug
Eb
Bbaug
F9
found you and the moun-tains that sur-round you
Ab6
Abm6
Ab6
are the walls I built a-round you A-LONG THE SAN-TA FE
1. Eb
Abmaj7
Bb9
2. Eb
TRAIL.
TRAIL.

Recorded by DONNA FARGO

YOU WERE ALWAYS THERE

Words and Music by
DONNA FARGO

1. -3.
F
C
G
you were al-ways there to pick me up ev-'ry time I fell. And you
all the o-ther things that I
2. -4.
G7
Gm
C7
took for grant-ed 'cause you were al-ways there. Yes,
Yes,
Chorus:
you were al-ways there; so we nev-er took the time for
you were al-ways there; so we nev-er took the time for
D7
you to tell me your dreams and me to tell you mine, and we
you to tell me your dreams and me to tell you mine, there were

3. Why, I don't even know if you were happy or if you could have been;
   Or if you could have one wish, what would it be;
   Or what would you do differently if you could live again;
   And were you glad that you gave life to me.

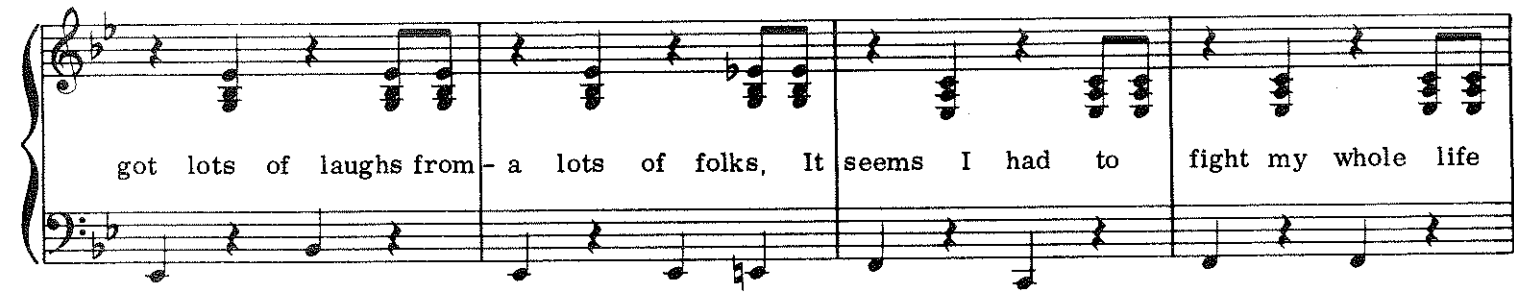
4. And I'd give anything to tell you I'm glad that you were born;
   But you'll never hear the words I've learned to say;
   Cause before I got to know you, you died of loneliness;
   And they tell me I grew up and moved away.

Recorded by JOHNNY CASH

A BOY NAMED SUE

Words and Music by
SHEL SILVERSTEIN

D7
F7
G
B♭
ever did was be - fore he left, he went and named me Sue.

Verse II

2. Well, he must have thought it was quite a joke, And it

C
E♭
D7
F7
got lots of laughs from - a lots of folks, It seems I had to fight my whole life

G
B♭
through. Some gal would giggle and I'd get red, And

3. (Well,) I grew up quick and I grew up mean, My fist got hard and my wits got keen, Roamed from town to town to hide my shame. But I made me a vow to the moon and stars: I'd search the honky tonks and bars and kill that man that give me that awful name.

4. But it was Gatlinburg in mid-July and I had just hit town and my throat was dry, I'd thought I'd stop and have myself a brew. At an old saloon on a street of mud And at a table dealing stud sat the dirty, mangy dog that named me Sue.

5. Well, I knew that snake was my own sweet dad from a worn-out picture that my mother had, And I knew that scar on his cheek and his evil eye. He was big and bent and gray and old, And I looked at him and my blood ran cold, and I said "My name is Sue. How do you do. Now you're gonna die." Yeah, that's what I told him.

6. Well, I hit him right between the eyes and he went down, but to my surprise he come up with a knife And cut off a piece of my ear. But I busted a chair right across his teeth, And we crashed through the wall and into the street, Kicking and a-gouging in the mud and the blood and the beer.

7. I tell you I've fought tougher men but I really can't remember when, He kicked like a mule and he bit like a crocodile. I heard him laughin' and then I heard him cussin', He went for his gun and I pulled mine first. He stood there looking at me and I saw him smile.

8. And he said, "Son, this world is rough and if a man's gonna make it, he's gotta be tough; And I knew I wouldn't be there to help you along. So I give you that name and I said 'Goodbye;' I knew you'd have to get tough or die. And it's that name that helped to make you strong."

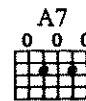
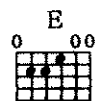
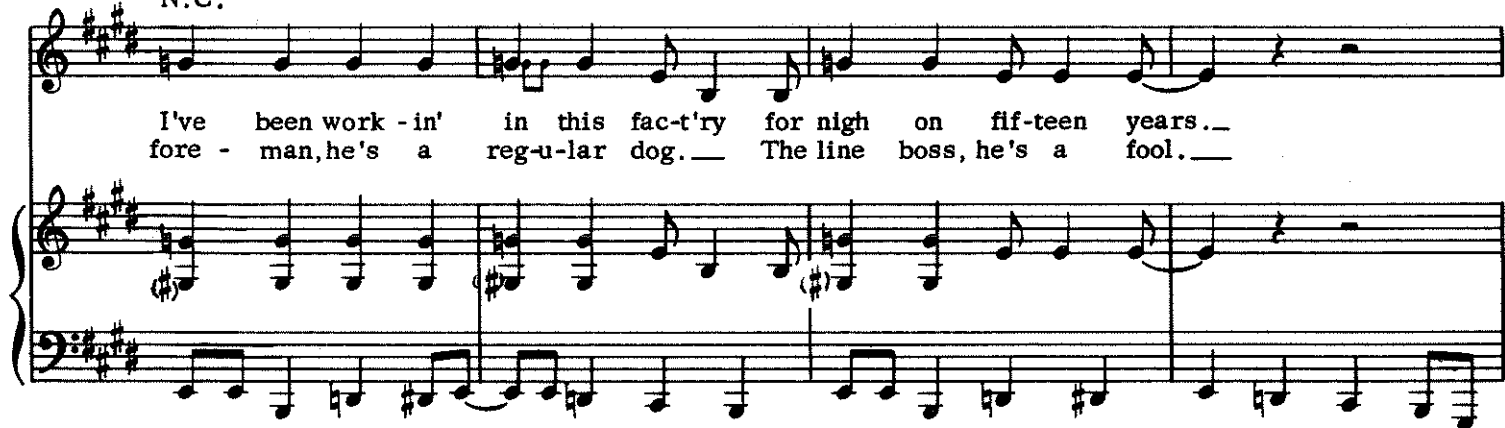
9. "Yeah," he said, "Now you have just fought one helluva fight, and I know you hate me and you've got the right to kill me now, and I wouldn't blame you if you do. But you ought to thank me before I die for the gravel in your guts and the spit in your eye because I'm the _ _ _ _ that named you Sue."

   Yeah, what could I do? What could I do?

10. I got all choked up and I threw down my gun. Called him a pa and he called me a son, And I come away with a different point of view. And I think about him now and then. Every time I tried, every time I win and if I ever have a son I think I am gonna name him Bill or George — anything but Sue.

Recorded by JOHNNY PAYCHECK

TAKE THIS JOB AND SHOVE IT

Words and Music by
DAVID ALLEN COE

A7
E
A7
walk - in' out the door. Take this job and
E
B7
To Coda
E
No chord
shove it! I ain't work - in' here no more. Well, that
N.C.
I've been work - in' in this fac-t'ry for nigh on fif-teen years.
fore - man, he's a reg-u-lar dog. The line boss, he's a fool.
A
All this time I watched my wom-an drown-in' in a pool of tears. And
Got a brand-new flat - top hair-cut. Lord, he thinks he's cool.

I've seen a lot of good folk die that had a lot of bills to pay.
One of these days I'm gon-na blow my top. That suck-er, he's gon-na pay.
I'd give the shirt right off of my back if
Lord, I can't wait to see their fac-es when I
I had the guts to say:
get the nerve to say:
1.
2.
D. C. al Coda
Coda
A
E
more.
Tacet
N.C.
B7
Take this job and shove it!

Recorded by TAMMY WYNETTE

THE WAYS TO LOVE A MAN

Words and Music by
TAMMY WYNETTE,
BILLY SHERRILL and GLENN SUTTON

G
D
D
hold you, and I can.
'Cause I'll know all THE
G
D
Bb7
Eb
WAYS TO LOVE A MAN.
But there's so man-y
Ab
4 fr.
Eb
Ab
4 fr.
ways to lose a man;
so quick-ly he can
Bb7
Eb
Ab
4 fr.
slip through your hands.
One lit-tle thing goes
G7
Ab
4 fr.
Eb
wrong, then all at once he's gone.
I'd have no way to

Ab
4 fr.
Eb
hold him, like I planned.
It takes more than just one
way to love a man.
With my hands, my heart, any-
Bb7
G7
thing I can find; my child, my home, my soul and my mind.
3
I'll know that I can hold him, yes I can;
If I
know all THE WAYS TO LOVE A MAN.

Recorded by GLEN CAMPBELL

DREAMS OF THE EVERYDAY HOUSEWIFE

Words and Music by
CHRIS GANTRY

C
B
Gmaj7
saw her this way?
with-ered with age;
She holds up her a-pron in
She clos-es her eyes, and
C
lit-tle girl fash-ion, as some-thing comes in-to her mind;
touch-es the house-dress that sud-den-ly dis-ap-pears;
Then
And
D
D7sus4
C
slow-ly starts danc-ing, re-mem-b'ring her girl-hood and all of the
just for the mo-ment she's wear-ing the gown that broke all their
B7
C
D
D7
boys she had wait-ing in line;
minds back so man-y years;
Ah;

CHORUS
G
Am7
G
Am7
G
Such are the dreams of the ev - ery - day house - wife you see ev - ery -
Am7
G
D
where, an - y - time of the day; Like the ev - ery - day
C
G
C
house - wife who gave up the good life for me.
1.
G
Gmaj7
2. The
2.
G
C
Gmaj9

Recorded by JODY MILLER

THE HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

Words and Music by ALAN PRICE

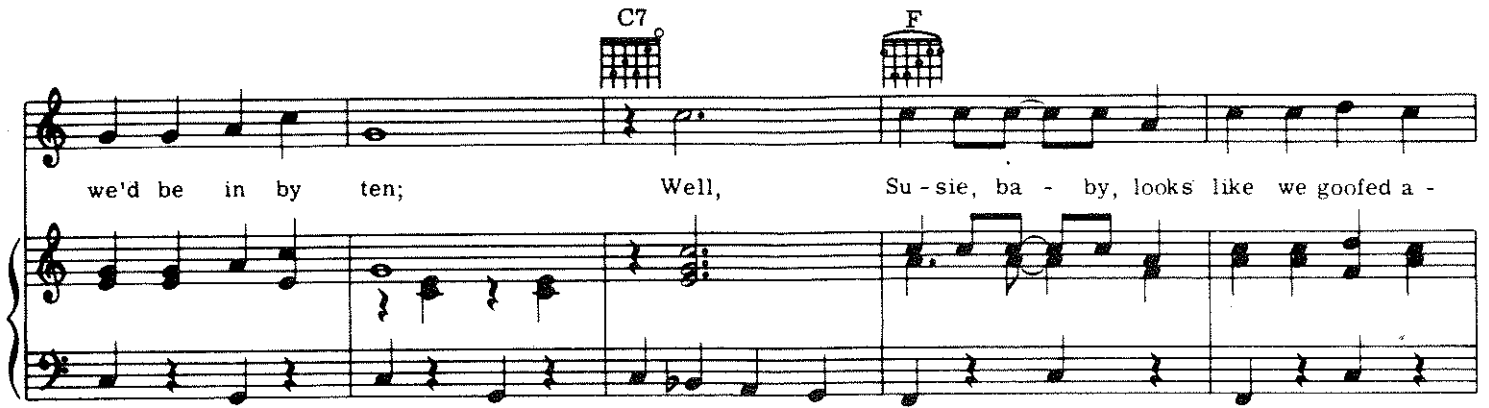
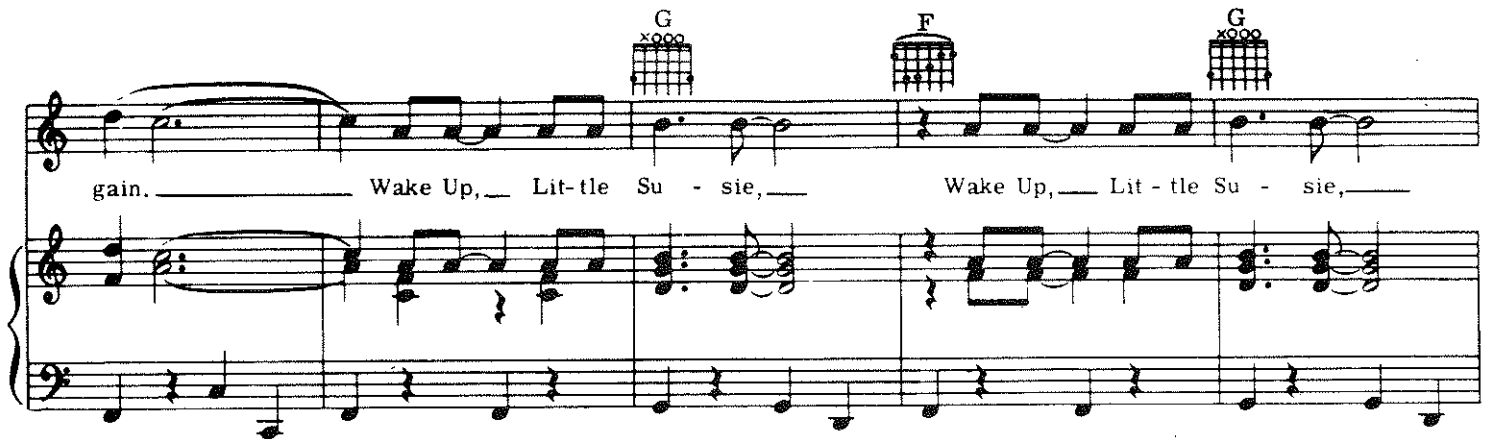
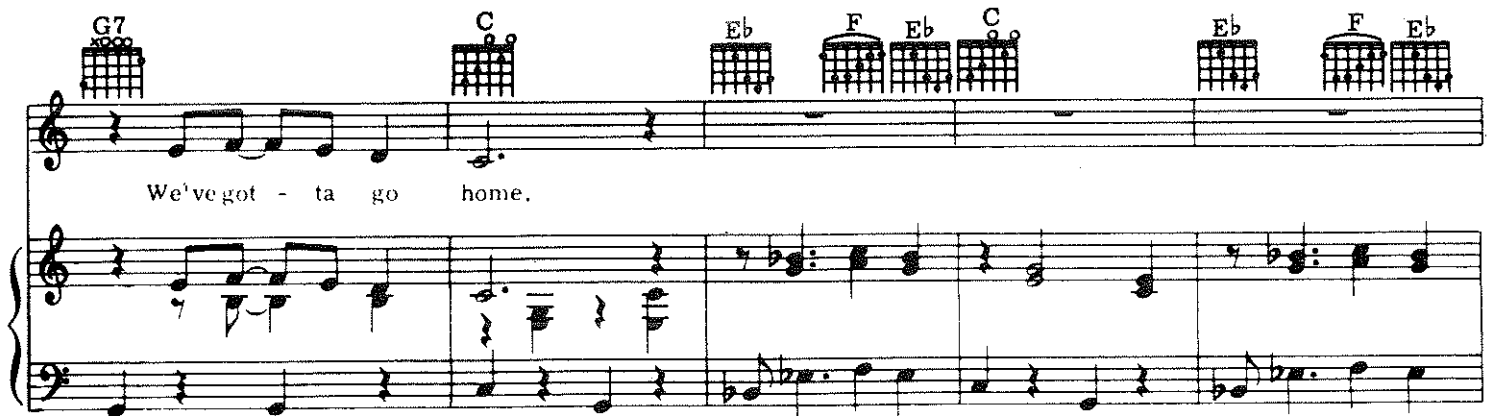
Verses 2 & 3
Dm
F
G
Bb
A7
moth - er was a tai-lor Sewed my new blue jeans My
on - ly thing a gambler needs Is a suit - case and a trunk And the
fa - ther was a gam - blin' man Down in New Or - leans.
on - ly time he'll be sat-is-fied Is when he's all a - drunk.
1.
3. Now the
2.
Verse 4
4. Oh! moth-er, tell your chil-dren Not to do what I have
done Spend your lives in sin and mis-er-y In the house of the Ris - ing

Dm
F
G
B♭
F
A7
Sun.
Dm
A7
Verses 5 & 6
Dm
F
G
B♭
5. Well I've got one foot on the plat-form The
is a house in New Or - leans They
Dm
F
A7
Dm
F
oth - er foot on the train I'm go - ing back to
call the Ris - ing Sun And it's been the ruin of
G
B♭
Dm
A7
Dm
F
New Or leans To wear that ball and chain.
ma - ny a poor boy, And God, I know I'm one.
G
B♭
Dm
A7
Dm
A7
Dm
6. Well there

Recorded by THE EVERLY BROTHERS

WAKE UP LITTLE SUSIE

Words and Music by
BOUDLEAUX BRYANT and FELICE BRYANT

F
C7
F
G
F
G
we're in trou - ble deep;
rep - u - ta-tion is shot,
Wake Up, Lit-tle Su - sie,
Wake Up, Lit-tle Su - sie.
D7
G
D7
G
Well, what are you gon-na tell your ma - ma?
What are you gon-na tell your pa?
D7
G
G7
What are you gon-na tell our friends when they say, "Ooh, la la." Wake Up, Lit-tle
C
G7
To Coda
C
Su - sie,
Wake Up Lit-tle Su - sie.
Well, we told your ma-ma that

C7
F
we'd be in by ten; Well, Su - sie, ba - by, looks like we goofed a -
G
F
G
gain. Wake Up, Lit - tle Su - sie, Wake Up, Lit - tle Su - sie,
G7
C
Eb
F
Eb
C
Eb
F
Eb
We've got - ta go home.
C
D. S. al Coda
Coda
C
Eb
F
Eb
C
Su - sie.